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[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

BEAUTIFUL SNOW;

Or, The Lament of a Fallen Woman.

BY WM. G. MEACHEM, M. D.

I.

Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow,
Falling so gently on earth below!
So gently that even the veriest mite
Feels its pressure as I, an imponderous weight;
So gently that e'en not one defly-wrought flake
Into fragments of delicate tracery may break;
As gentle as dew when she 'broiders the flowers,
As gentle as memory's pensive hours,
As gentle as music o'er placid depths borne,
As gentle as the opening glories of morn,
As gentle as zephyrs tha: sigh in the grove,
As gentle as mercy, as gentle as love—
In all the wide world there is nothing, I know,
So gentle as the beautiful, beautiful snow.

II.

Once I was as gentle as the beautiful snow,
Ah! once in the far-off long ago,
Ere I leaned on a broken, earthly trust,
And my ripening joys had crumbled to dust;
Ere I listed my lover's hissing tongue,
Or mine ears with clamorous passion rung;
But now I'm as fierce as the beast of the wood
'Neath the skeleton hunger's torturing rod,
And in slimy, cold, viperine folds entwined,
And enduring their stings with a frenzied mind;
I barter for bread my womanly name,
And I gloat o'er the throes of my virginal shame;
Would to heaven that I were as gentle *now*,
As the beautiful, beautiful, beautiful snow.

III.

Oh! the snow, the beautiful show,
So pure in its magic, ethereal glow!
'Tis a shower of roses let fall from the sky,
On victorious winter passing by,
Who leads in his train the captive year,
Disrobed of his grandeur and quiv'ring with fear.
'Tis a shower of gems of aerial mould,
And of crystallization one minute old,
Effused by the royal frost's wierd hand,
On the verdureless, flowerless, desolate land.
As pure as the beams of the wintry night,
As pure as the effluent solar light—
There is nothing in all the broad earth, I know,
So pure as the beautiful, beautiful snow.

IV.

Once I was as pure as the beautiful snow,
Ah! once in the shadowy long ago,
When I gathered the flowers of my youth's fond dream,
And bathed me in innocence's sparkling stream;
But now I'm as vile as the wallowing beast,
Who lives but to pander a sensual taste—
And through the base scurf that envelopes my cheek,
No high mantling shame may hope ever to break;
But now how I wantonly wheedle and smile,
And with chalk and with carmine the lustful beguile!
For my lily-white brow is my reason's cold tomb,
And my rouge is my virtue's hectic bloom.
Would to God that I were as stainless *now*,
As the beautiful, beautiful, beautiful snow!

Warsaw.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

DYING OF THE YEAR.

BY C. H. CRISWELL.

Wildly wail the winds around my lonely dwelling,
Dismally they moan, as of some sorrow telling;
Sadly throbs my heart, while listening to their wailing—
Sadly beats my heart with a grief that's unavailing;
Softly shine the stars, for the skies are brightly clear—
Let the winds wail on for the dying of the year.

But no selfish grief is in my bosom burning;
Does not a nation weep? is not a nation mourning?
Droops our eagle's wings, his eye with sorrow shaded—
From out our country's sky *one* lonely star has faded!
"Are ye all there?" alas, ye are *not* all there!
One paling star has gone with the dying of the year.

Oh! glorious sister band, yet 'mid the host remaining;
Keep ye in union still, each other's rights sustaining;
Call back yon erring star, whose rays are dimly burning—
Oh! what may be her fate, no more to us returning?
Sad are the hearts of all who hold our Union dear,
Who mourn a sister lost with the dying of the year.

Brooklyn, L. I., Dec. 29, 1860.

OUR ORIGINAL NOVELETTE.

"LINDEN HALL."

WRITTEN FOR THE DOLLAR NEWSPAPER—PHILADA

BY M. A. EDWARDS.

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER V.

And so it was settled, and I entered Linden Hall at the autumn term, in the double capacity of teacher and pupil. A cold, drizzling rain ushered in my seventeenth birth-day, which was the morning of my departure from the pleasant home I had lived in for nine years. It was not yet dawn when the old, yellow stage came lumbering up to the door. My trunk was lashed on behind; the last good-bye kiss was received; the driver cracked his whip, and the old coach went creaking and groaning over the miry roads. There is something very dismal in beginning a journey at that time in the morning, even under the most favorable circumstances, and when you are going among strangers, and into new scenes—I confess I took advantage of the darkness and cried long and silently.

After a time, the gray light struggled through the murky clouds, and into the coach, and I looked with some curiosity upon the three "insides," my companions for the day. They were all asleep, and I had a fine opportunity for observation.

By my side sat a young girl, apparently of my own age, and I could scarcely refrain a cry of admiration as I gazed upon her. She was faultlessly beautiful. Since then I have seen some celebrated beauties, but never have I met with such rare and perfect loveliness as that of Gertrude Cameron. She might have been the type of Raphael's Madonnas; her countenance was so elevated, pure and holy.

Opposite this lovely being was a portly, middle-aged gentleman, with his head thrown back, and mouth open, uttering short, vigorous puffs, like a steamboat under high pressure.

There was nothing very interesting in the appearance of this individual, and I turned my attention to my opposite neighbor. He seemed a man of about forty-five, judging from his auburn locks, slightly sprinkled with gray, and his firm-set mouth and chin; although, from the deep wrinkles in his ample forehead and the stoop observable in his shoulder, he might have been thought much older. There was something singular in his appearance; at one moment it attracted, and the next repelled. You knew not whether to admire or fear him most. But, in addition to this, I was strangely fascinated by his face. It was perfectly familiar to me, although in vain I tried to recall where I had ever seen him. He seemed to be vaguely connected in my mind with some dream.

While I was speculating upon this, the stranger suddenly opened a pair of piercing blue eyes, and fixed them upon me. Somewhat confused, I turned away and attempted to lower the window. It resisted my efforts. Somehow I felt that the stranger was laughing at me, and I determined to get the window down at all hazards. I pulled it this way, and that, and shook it vigorously, but all in vain. I decided, in my own mind, that the stranger was exceedingly ill-bred not to offer his assistance, and resolved that he should see that I could accomplish my purpose without his aid. Raising the window until it slipped into the groove, I applied both hands to it, and down it went, but with such a crash that the sleeping beauty started, and the steam engine gave one vigorous puff, and stopped entirely; the portly proprietor of that machine having roused from his slumbers. My sleeve was caught in the window, and the stranger, more gallant than in the former instance, leaned over to disentangle it. He took this opportunity to say, in a low tone, and with a pleasant smile:

"If you are as persevering in great matters as you have shown yourself in this, you will *command* success."

The tone with which this was spoken seemed to convey a deeper meaning than the words. I looked up in surprise, but the stranger had turned to the portly gentleman, and was talking carelessly about the weather.

I commenced a conversation with my beautiful companion on commonplace topics, which were rendered charming by her sweet voice and pleasant manner. I felt her influence stealing soothingly over me, and, forgetting my troubles, I grew interested and animated, and at last volunteered the information that I was on my way to Professor Bland's school.

"I felt certain," said she, smiling, "that you were bound for boarding-school."

"You must be a skilful physiognomist. Are you always so accurate in your conclusions?"

"Not always, but the expression of a girl's face when school-bound is unmistakable, and, to confess the truth, I expect my sympathy enabled me to guess correctly, for I am to be one of your companions in misfortune."

I looked into her clear brown eyes, and finding there only love and sweetness, I said, in a half whisper:

"I am going to Linden Hall, lonely and a stranger. Take pity on me, and be my friend."

She placed her hand in mine, and said softly:

"I think I shall like you. We must be friends. I too go there lonely, among strangers."

There was a long pause, while I thought of the goodness and truth of my new-found friend. Girl-like, I felt as much confidence in her as if I had known her all my life. In the meantime the two gentlemen were holding a rather animated political discussion. Gertrude took advantage of a pause, and said to the portly gentleman:

"Papa, this young lady is going to Professor Bland's."

At this half introduction the portly gentleman bowed.

"I am very glad to hear it," said he, emphatically. "Is this your first term?"

"Yes, sir, I have never been to boarding-school."

"You are most fortunate," said the portly gentleman, "in securing such a school as Professor Bland's. Under his tuition, you cannot fail to improve. My daughter has never been from home before. I would not trust her in any other school." Then, turning to the stranger, he continued, "That Prof. Bland is a most remarkable man—a most remarkable man, sir. I met him last winter, in Philadelphia, and he explained his whole system of education to me. It is admirable. He tells me that he has more than a hundred young ladies under his charge, and yet, such is the effect of his system of moral training, that he has but little trouble with them. They are all amiable, and truthful, and live harmoniously together."

"A kind of Millenium on a small scale," said the stranger, dryly.

"Precisely, sir," replied the portly gentleman. "I approve highly of bringing young people together in large schools. Sir, I think there is nothing that calls out the qualities of the head and heart as much as intercourse with our fellow beings. A school, sir, a large school, is a little world!"

This observation he repeated several times, probably under the impression that it was a new idea, but his highly instructive oration was destined never to be finished, for the stage came to a halt, with a jolt, and the driver made his appearance with a rueful countenance.

"I am very sorry, ladies and gentlemen," said he, "but one of the wheels is broken. It is impossible to go further with it. Will you wait here until I ride on and send a coach for you?"

"How far is it to the next stage?" inquired the portly gentleman.

"Not far, sir; it is there you stop to dine; but maybe the young ladies wouldn't like to walk."

Gertrude looked at me. "Are you afraid of the mud?" she asked.

"Not in the least," I replied. "I prefer walking to sitting here in the cold and dampness."

In the course of my life I have discovered that "not far" may mean any distance. In the present instance it comprehended at least a mile, through a cold and penetrating rain, and with the choice of walking in the miry road or wet grass.

Gertrude shared her father's umbrella, and we were necessarily separated. I was in a bad humor. The cold always made me cross, and the drizzling rain compelled me to carry a heavy umbrella. I was not at all pleased to observe that the stranger was walking by my side.

"It is fortunate, Miss M'Cloud," said he pleasantly, "that this accident happened in New England. In some parts of the country we might have walked for half a day without meeting a human habitation."

I started. How had he ascertained my name? I walked faster, and was silent.

"For my part," he continued, "I am sorry that the age of stage coaches is drawing to an end. Are you fond of travelling?"

"No!"

"I do not admire the present system of travelling—flying through the air with all your faculties suspended until you arrive at your destination. Give me the good old stage that rocks you to sleep, and then shakes you over the stones to wake you up."

I remained silent. Nothing daunted, the stranger continued.

"The adventure of to-day reminds me of an incident that occurred many years ago, when I was younger than at present, but it is still fresh in my recollection. I was travelling through one of the wildest regions of Canada, where the roads seemed impassable to those unaccustomed to them. Among the passengers in the coach was a young girl. She was the only female in the company, and was taking care of her aged grandfather, who was not only blind, but exceedingly feeble. She was simply and coarsely clad, and had no beauty save the beauty of goodness. It was pleasant to witness her tender attentions to her aged relative. I think there was not a person in the coach who was not touched by her devotion to him. The stage proceeded slowly, and it seemed to us every moment that it could go no further in such roads. The event so long dreaded came at last. The coach broke down, and we were all compelled to alight and walk a short distance to the nearest inn. The young girl led her grandfather gently along the road, talking to him pleasantly to beguile the way. We had nearly reached the inn when, around a sweep in the road, dashed a pair of horses. They were mad with terror, and rushed furiously onward. We saw the peril of the young girl, and shrieked to her to save herself. She too had seen the danger, but well she knew the tottering steps of age could not move quickly enough to escape it. Quick as lightning, she sprung before the frantic steeds. This sudden action had the effect of stopping the frightened animals, but it was only for a minute—again they dashed on at headlong speed, but she had effected her object. Her grandfather had gained a place of safety."

Here he paused. "And the young girl?" said I, almost breathlessly.

"Was crushed to death instantly."

"What a terrible fate!" I exclaimed.

"I do not think so," he replied. "That young person was the only one I ever really envied."

The stranger related this little incident so simply, and with such pathos of voice and manner, that I was charmed, and forgot to feel offended when he inquired, abruptly:

"Are you anxious to enter upon the little world our friend has been so eloquently describing?"

"Not very."

"I thought not. You will not find the world as pleasant as Dreamland."

"How do you know I have ever been to Dreamland?"

"I am certain of it. You are only seventeen."

I was puzzled to know how he had so exactly guessed my age, but I answered him pleasantly this time, for I was beginning to like him a little.

"But nevertheless, I have left Dreamland. It is a very unsatisfactory country."

A disagreeable smile played around the stranger's mouth.

"You have not quitted it yet," said he, "for you believe in love and friendship, and all such nonsense."

"I know nothing about love, but I do believe in friendship. That does not belong to Dreamland. It is a beautiful reality."

Again he smiled scornfully.

"You are young, and have much to learn. You will think differently when those brown curls are striped with gray. Sudden friendships with perfect strangers belong only to the age of folly and inexperience."

I looked up quickly. What did he mean by this strange remark? Did he allude to my sudden friendship with Gertrude Cameron? These were my thoughts, but I could not read the answers in his face. A moment before it was serious, almost to sadness, and now it expressed nothing but a careless gaiety, as he pointed to the village steeple.

"Behold!" he cried, "the land of promise! I suppose young ladies feed on the breath of flowers and morning dew; but old gentlemen, like myself, prefer more substantial fare."

Gertrude and I were shown to a room to change our wet apparel. She laughed and chatted pleasantly about our little adventure, but I was rather silent. I was thinking of the strange companion of my walk. As I stood before the glass arranging my hair, Gertrude came and peeped over my shoulder.

"Do you know," said she, "that I think you look like that gentleman who travelled in the stage with us this morning."

The brush fell from my hand. "Why, I never saw him before!"

"I was not aware that likenesses were catching," she said, smiling; "but you look like him nevertheless. I meant no offence, for I think he is very fine looking. But, come, there is the summons to dinner, and I have a famous appetite."

The remainder of our journey passed without incident. It was dusk when we entered the city, and nothing was to be seen but a few pedestrians picking their way through the sloppy streets.

"There is Linden Hall," said the stranger.

I looked up at the solid mass of red brick, four stories high, with a feeling of awe. Mr. Cameron, Gertrude and myself bade adieu to our travelling companion, ascended the great stone steps, and rung the bell. The ponderous doors opened, and Gertrude and I held each other's hands tightly as they rolled back with a heavy sound, and included us among the inmates of Linden Hall.

CHAPTER VI.

My slumber that night was long and deep. I had kept very late hours for several nights, and the long ride and fatigues of the past day had their effect upon me, unused as I was to such excitements. I was awakened by a sudden jarring and clashing of discordant sounds. The sun was shining brightly into my apartment. A young girl stood by a small table, arranging some flowers in a vase. Seeing me awake, she approached the bedside.

"You have slept well," she said, smiling, "but I am not surprised, if you rode in a stage coach all day yesterday."

"Is it so very late?"

"We finished breakfast an hour since, and the recitations have commenced."

"Why did you not wake me before?" I said, reproachfully.

"I knew the pianos would arouse you when they commenced their uproar, and I thought it a mercy to let you sleep while you could, for you must know, my lady fair, that daylight never catches us in our beds. I was afraid that tremendous bell would wake you this morning, but I took care to shut the door."

"You are very kind!"

"Not at all. It did me good to see you sleeping so soundly, as if you were at home, instead of being in this pestiferous old boarding-school. But my advice to you now is to betake yourself to dressing, and then swallow your breakfast as speedily as possible, for it is past eight, and I have a message to you from Professor Bland, (which, by the way, I was near forgetting,) that he wished to see you in the library at nine."

"May I inquire," I said, while dressing, "if you are one of my room-mates?"

"O, yes," she replied gaily, "you may inquire anything you please. This room we call Liberty Hall, though it remains to be seen whether it will retain its title hereafter. This is Number 30—the grand skrimmaging room of the establishment."

"What does that mean? Pity my ignorance."

"You will find out too soon, I expect."

"You have not yet answered my first question," said I, amused at her odd way of giving information.

"I am always willing people should ask as many questions as they choose, although I make it a point not to answer too many of them. However, in this present instance, as I presume it will give you a great deal of satisfaction, I do not object to inform you that I *am* your room-mate, and that I bear the name of Catharine Lane—'crazy Kate'—as I am generally called. And now, while I have my hand in, I may as well do the business up handsomely, and introduce you to the rest of your room-mates. You will find us exceedingly interesting and agreeable. Your bed-fellow is Margaret Greyson, (Madge Wildfire, more properly named.) She is only thirteen years old, and as her grandmother, father, mother and two maiden aunts found it utterly impossible to make her behave herself, she is placed here under your particular control. My very dear friend is Amelia McPherson. She has the sweetest temper imaginable—as long as she has her own way; and will be very generous—after she has helped herself to the best. We are noted for being the worst-behaved girls in the whole school, and have more black marks every term than you can shake a stick at. Now I have introduced your companions to your notice. How are you pleased with them?"

"Save me from my friends!" I exclaimed.

"Amen!" said Kate, solemnly.

"I suppose, Miss Kate, that you have no recitations thus early in the day."

"I have an indistinct idea that my French class is, at this present moment, reciting."

"And how happens it that you are not there?"

"I may thank your ladyship for that piece of good luck. I met Professor Bland as I was coming up stairs, and he inquired if you were up. He then gave me the message which I have delivered, and added, 'You have no recitation until nine, Miss Lane, and you can remain with Miss M'Cloud, as she is a stranger here.' Now I knew that I had a recitation at half-past eight; but it would have been very disrespectful to contradict him—so, here I am. By the way," said the volatile girl, "did not Gertrude Cameron travel in the stage with you, yesterday?"

"Yes. Do you know her?"

"No, but we both are from the same city, Philadelphia, and I know some of her acquaintances. I wish most heartily she had not come here."

"Why?" I inquired, in surprise.

"O, because she is one of your saints, and I hate saints. But, come, it wants two minutes of nine. It will take us one minute to walk to the library, and Professor Bland is the soul of punctuality."

As my companion led me through several passages, and down the winding staircase, I had time to observe her more closely. She was very tall, with a carriage and step not unworthy of a queen. Her black hair was worn plain, and gathered into a knot behind, from which drooped some scarlet fuschias. These gave a coquettish look to a head severely classic in its outlines. Her profile was purely Grecian, and her complexion was a clear, olive brown. There was a sparkle in her black eye, and an expression about her demure little mouth that was perfectly bewitching. I thought, if Gertrude Cameron is a type of spiritual beauty, you are a lovely specimen of material.

She paused at the door of the library and said, in a low, mysterious tone:

"I suppose you have heard of Janus, the old Roman god?"

"Yes."

"Well, that very reverend gentleman was double-headed, was he not?"

"I believe so. Why do you ask?"

"Nothing, only I have often wondered if he were double-tongued. If he was, I can account for the downfall of the Roman Empire better than Gibbon. You can reflect upon that communication during your interview with Professor Bland." Here my comical conductress made me a profound courtesy and withdrew.

It was with no little trepidation that I entered the august presence of the head of Linden Hall. Professor Bland was a dapper little man, with a low forehead, a pug nose, a very wide mouth, a sharp-pointed chin, and heavy black eyebrows, overhanging little restless gray eyes. His few black hairs were plastered smoothly to his head, and spread to their utmost extent, in order to hide the baldness, made more apparent by this artifice. He wore a shining suit of black, and, altogether, looked like a man who was "well to do" in the world.

Our interview was brief. After some commonplace remarks, the Professor proceeded to business, which chiefly related to the classes I was to undertake, and the studies I wished to pursue. He kindly pointed out to me what studies would best advance my purpose, and gave me a paper with the hours for my recitations and my own classes marked on it.

"And now, Miss M'Cloud," said the Professor, "I exact the most rigid discipline in every part of my establishment. I wish you to bear this particularly in mind, and any instance of insubordination I would thank you to report to Miss Pinchem. The young ladies in No. 30 are exceedingly wild and rude. I determined to place a teacher there this term who could keep them within proper bounds, and have selected you as one eminently qualified for this office."

I supposed this implied a compliment, and I bowed.

"I will go with you to the school-rooms and introduce you to Miss Pinchem. She is the head teacher, I rarely go into them. She is a most uncommon woman. There is not her equal in the United States as a teacher."

The school-rooms were in the rear of the main building. In the first one I saw, seated near the door, Gertrude Cameron and Kate Lane. They both smiled and nodded as I passed. This rather reassured me, but still I walked tremblingly up the room, that seemed to me interminable, and at last got a view of Miss Pinchem, seated in state on a raised platform. This "most uncommon woman" did not make the most favorable impression upon me, for her brow was darkened with a frown, and her voice was pitched to a high key as she severely reprimanded a little girl for some misdemeanor. She took not the least notice of either the Professor or myself, although I saw, by the quick glance of her eye, that she had observed us. As we stood by her desk, waiting for her to conclude her lecture, I had time to make my observations.

Miss Pinchem's age was "uncertain"—somewhere between thirty and fifty. She was very tall and masculine in frame, appearing to be composed entirely of bone and muscle. She had sharp features, a high, narrow forehead, a little mouth, somewhat in the form of an O, large, rolling black eyes, and a complexion very much the hue of a boiled lobster. Add to these charms a few wiry, black hairs, combed straight back from her face, and you have a tolerable idea of the personal appearance of Miss Sophronia Pinchem. Her dress had probably descended from some time anterior to the Revolution. It was of dark brown merino, with tight sleeves, and a very short waist, open at the neck to display a kerchief of very doubtful color and texture.

I turned from her to look at the unfortunate child, the object of her displeasure. The impression this child made upon me then was, that she had the worst countenance I ever saw. Nature had not dealt very favorably with her, and a scar, which extended across her left temple, gave her a very sinister look, which was not at all improved by the present lecture.

This was at last finished, and Miss Pinchem, turning to the Professor, said:

"Margaret Greyson is incorrigible. I think I shall be obliged to take her into my own department."

"I would be very glad if you could do so," said the Professor, glancing at the child, who walked away with an angry scowl. "Miss Pinchem, let me introduce you to Miss M'Cloud. I leave her with you to be instructed in her new duties."

Miss Pinchem's salutation was haughty and cold; quite the reverse of the Professor's bland manners. It made me uncomfortable, and I felt a choking sensation in my throat as she conducted me through three other school-rooms into a small recitation room, where eight little girls were seated in a row, with very solemn countenances, waiting to recite their grammar lesson. I noticed Madge Greyson among them, and feared I should have trouble; but they all behaved admirably. Their countenances relaxed a little when Miss Pinchem left the room, and they were so pleasant and ready in their replies that I was quite charmed with them, and began to think that teaching was not such a bad matter after all.

I dismissed the class, but Madge lingered. She came timidly to the table where I was sitting, and placed upon it a white rose.

"The flowers are nearly all gone," she said, hesitatingly, "and I thought you might like it."

She disappeared before I could speak a word. I took up the flower. A drop sparkled on its snowy petals. I wondered whether it were a dew-drop or a tear, and forthwith I fell to speculating upon the probable amount of good and evil in little Madge.

"Are you ready for your Rhetoric class?" said Miss Pinchem, suddenly appearing at the door.

"I was not aware that I was to have a Rhetoric class," said I, rising.

"You are very young to undertake such a class, but Professor Bland chose to give it to you. I suppose he has his reasons. The recitation will be in my school-room, and I shall look to you to preserve order while you are there. I shall be glad of some respite to my duties."

This was entirely unexpected. I had supposed that I was to teach small girls exclusively. Had the Professor been present, I should have summoned courage to ask him to stay with me during the first recitation, but Miss Pinchem looked impenetrable, and I said nothing. I have often wondered whether that woman ever experienced an emotion of embarrassment or fear in her life.

I was duly installed in Miss Pinchem's post of honor. Twenty young ladies ranged themselves in front of the platform. They looked surprised when I took my seat, and I saw that my presence there was as unexpected to them as to myself. This made me still more uncomfortable. I think I never suffered more in my life. I felt sick and faint, and would at that moment have given the world, had it been mine, to have been at Sydney with dear Mrs. Wilson. Sweet Gertrude Cameron brought me a book, and took that opportunity to whisper: "Take courage! there is nothing to alarm you." I tried to shake off that dreadful fear and oppression, and got through with the recitation somehow; though what questions I asked, or what answers were returned I know not to this day.

I sat alone in the library that night, and thought over the events of the day. It had been long and wearisome. I felt so isolated. The teachers were all of them much older than myself, and evidently regarded me as a very ignorant little body. Had I been a scholar only the girls would probably have taken compassion on my forlorn condition, but I was a teacher also, and they held aloof.

A hand was gently laid upon my shoulder. "Come up stairs with me," said the sweet voice of Gertrude. "I have a charming little room I wish to show you."

I followed her to the highest story, and into a cozy little room, so small that it just contained a single bed, a chair, a table and a trunk, and barely left room to turn round in. Everything was exquisitely neat, and the moonlight stole softly in at the window, where we seated ourselves.

"This room is my own choice," said Gertrude. "I prefer small accommodations to rooming with others. Do not think, from this, that I am unsociable. I shall be very glad to see you at any time. I was thinking to-day how many pleasant chats we would have in my little sanctum."

Here a knock at the door interrupted our conversation, and Kate Lane appeared.

"Well, Gertrude," she said, seating herself unceremoniously upon the table, "how do you like your little pigeon roost upon the top of the house?"

"So much that I prefer it to any room in Linden Hall."

"That is no great compliment to it, for Linden Hall is very far from being a palatial residence, except in size. But Miss Pinchem says it is better than we deserve, and I suppose she knows. I wonder if she ever got her deserts in this world. It is my opinion teachers never do; and that reminds me of Mr. Croland, our new teacher in elocution. He is a perfect wasp."

"I am sorry to hear it," said I, "for I expect to be one of his pupils."

"You must be on your good behavior then or you will get stung. He even frightened me to-day, and that is a thing not easily accomplished. But I came up here expressly to tell you an item of good news. We three are to sit together in chapel. Hereafter, Miss M'Cloud, it will be part of your duty to pinch me and keep me awake while the Professor is praying for everybody, except himself. He travels slowly in his prayers over all the countries in the world. It takes him half an hour to get through with Asia. He has forgotten that the age of steam has begun. Now I have silenced you both, and I know what you are thinking. You are wishing I would take myself off. So I will, but you must go also, for the bell is ringing for prayers."

It was a pretty sight, and a novel one to me, to see so many young girls together. About one hundred were assembled in the chapel, and very pleasant it was to hear their voices mingling sweetly together as they sung the Evening Hymn.

CHAPTER VII.

The Professor could not have given me a class that pleased me better than rhetoric. The next day I felt less trepidation than at first, although I noticed some slight symptoms of insubordination in the class. As they were only slight, however, I passed them over in silence, being a little distrustful of my own powers. Kate Lane was foremost among these rioters. She was drawing on the fly-leaf of her book. I knew I ought to reprove her, but I could not summon the courage.

As she passed my desk when the recitation was finished, she held up her book, and there I saw myself delineated, sitting in state at my desk, holding a rhetoric in one hand, and in the other a birch rod, upright like a sceptre. My face reached nearly the length of the page. The whole scene was so vividly portrayed, and my feelings were so well mirrored in my lugubrious countenance, that, for the moment, I forgot the private lecture I had been mentally preparing for Kate; forgot, alas! that I was no longer a school-girl, but a dignified teacher, and laughed outright. This was a signal for the others, and a general outburst ensued. In the midst of this, the awful countenance of Miss Pinchem appeared at the door. In a moment the room was perfectly still.

"Miss M'Cloud," said she, in her severest tones, "the class in Elocution meets in the library." She bestowed upon me a glance of withering scorn, as she stalked up the room.

"Oh, dear!" thought I, "I shall never do for a teacher. The presence of so many girls of my own age makes me giddy and thoughtless. I expect now I have lost my Rhetoric class, and Miss Pinchem's good opinion at the same time."

As I entered the library, Kate and Gertrude made room for me between them.

"Look out for the wasp," whispered Kate.

I was surprised to recognize in Mr. Croland my travelling companion of the stage-coach. Gertrude and I exchanged glances, but Mr. Croland gave us no sign of recognition. I forgot entirely where I was, and, instead of paying attention to the lesson, my mind recurred to my conversation with Mr. Croland, and I wondered why he had taken such an interest in me. Then remembering what he had said about the world and dreamland, I thought if he had witnessed the mortifying scene that had just occurred, he would think it a pity that I had ever wandered out of the land of dreams.

"Miss M'Cloud, we are waiting for you to read," said Mr. Croland, pleasantly.

I took the book. Kate had been holding it towards me for several seconds. I was to read the balcony scene between Romeo and Juliet. I was startled at the suddenness with which I had been roused from my reverie, and could not readily withdraw my mind from its painful reflections; consequently, I read miserably, hesitated and stammered; and, conscious that I was appearing to disadvantage, grew more nervous and confused, and finally burst into tears.

"Miss Cameron," said Mr. Croland, sharply, "will you relieve Miss M'Cloud of the book, and read that passage in a manner not *quite* so natural."

It needed but this ungentlemanly speech to make me entirely composed. I looked up proudly, and encountered his angry glance with calmness.

"If you please, sir, I choose to make another trial."

A slight nod was the only reply, but I commenced the scene again, and read it to the end without faltering. Gradually I forgot myself, and threw my whole soul into Juliet's impassioned "good-night." I heard a suppressed murmur among the girls. Gertrude whispered, as she took the book: "That was beautifully read, Serena."

Mr. Croland said not a word. After the recitation he called me to him. He was leaning against a book-case, writing down a list of books.

"Can you tell me, Miss M'Cloud, at what time I am expected here every day?"

"At eleven," said I, coldly, surprised at the question.

"And how long does the Professor give me for a class?"

"An hour, I believe."

This dialogue took place while the girls were leaving the room. When the door closed on the last one, Mr. Croland's manner suddenly changed.

"Miss M'Cloud," said he frankly, looking up with a kindly smile, "I owe you an apology for my remark in the class this morning. I have not the most amiable temper, and I own I was disappointed in you."

"Disappointed! and in me!"

"Yes, I thought you were a girl of resolution and strength of mind."

"And where have you seen me to form your opinions?"

"In the stage coach."

"Sudden opinions, then, meet with no better fate than sudden friendships."

He colored at this allusion to our former conversation, but said, quietly:

"You are too easily overcome by little vexations. How do you expect to work your way through this world if you give way to weariness of spirit so early in your progress? You will not find even *crumpled* rose-leaves in your pathway—but mostly thorns and thistles. Above all things, then, avoid *nervousness*."

He pronounced the last word with a sneer. I did not know whether to be most astonished or indignant at this speech. Finally the latter prevailed, and I said, haughtily:

"I know not, Mr. Croland, what right you have to interfere with my affairs. If I offended you in the class by my *nervousness*, you offend me no less by your presumption. If I understand our relative situations rightly, your authority over me extends no further than the hour appointed for elocution, and then only to matters connected with your class. Hereafter I would thank you to regulate your conduct accordingly." I turned to leave the room.

"I am very sorry," said Mr. Croland, sadly, "that I have offended you, Miss M'Cloud. I am unfortunate in my manner of address. I have not been accustomed to the society of ladies, and have not a tongue framed for compliments and smooth speeches; but, believe me, whatever I say springs from the truest regard to your welfare."

This strange man piqued my curiosity. I turned from the door.

"And may I ask," said I, "why you take a greater interest in my welfare than in that of the other young ladies who compose your class?"

"Because they have fathers and brothers to befriend them, and you are—"

"What?" said I, impatiently, seeing that he hesitated.

"Poor and alone in the world," he continued, "with the exception of Mrs. Wilson, who, however competent to direct the mind and morals, knows nothing about the world you must pass through."

"So, I suppose you have constituted yourself my guardian?"

"Not exactly," he said, smiling. "I merely give you my advice and opinion, unasked, this morning. It remains for you to say whether you wish me to continue my office."

"Then I do *not* wish it," said I, coldly.

"So be it!" he replied, and, gathering up his books, he left the room.

I stood bewildered. This man seemed to know so much of my personal history. Where had he learned it all? I had never seen him before.

"The little girls' Arithmetic class, Miss M'Cloud," said Kate Lane, suddenly appearing at the door.

"O! Kate," I exclaimed, starting, "you are my good genius. I had forgotten there were such things as schools or classes in the universe."

"I wish I could forget it forever. There is no hurry; it is not yet half-past twelve. I stole in here a few minutes to tell you that Miss Pinchem is in high dudgeon because the Rhetoric class has been given to you."

"I knew that before. I hope she will take it if she wishes it."

"She don't wish it. That is not the matter. She always appoints the teachers to the classes herself, and is angry because the Professor took the business out of her hands in this case. But I am glad he has put her down for once, for she rules the roost here, I can assure you. The Professor knows no more what goes on in the school-room than if he were a hundred miles away. Miss Pinchem reigns in the school-room, and the Professor in the parlor, where he taxes his ingenuity to invent fables for the edification of our respected parents and guardians."

"Kate! Kate!" I exclaimed. "You forget yourself."

"Do I?" said she, scornfully; "you will see, one of these days. However, I make by the arrangement, for, luckily, it is the Professor's business to send home the monthly reports. Miss Pinchem puts down so many marks against my name for bad behavior that I used to be frightened when I thought of the explosion that would ensue at home on the receipt of them. I am quite easy now about the matter, for I do not recognize my own reports when I read them at home—they are so very different from those Miss Pinchem reads aloud to the school. The Professor rubs out a quantity of black marks, and, on the whole, I make quite a respectable figure every month. As for Madge Greyson, her friends think she is a marvel of propriety since she has been here. They, in their ignorance, judge her conduct by the reports sent home. Last term, father came to see me, and to hear the account the Professor gave him of me, you would certainly think I was an angel. I was quite charmed to find I had been such a good girl, and was congratulating myself upon my moral improvement, when, lo! the next day this same Professor told me I was incorrigible, and had been the worst girl in school during the whole term!"

"Kate, you must not talk to me in this way about the teachers. It is not right."

"I can no more avoid telling the truth about the Professor and Miss Pinchem than I can help breathing."

And so, thought I, as I entered my school-room, Mr. Croland thinks I am *nervous*. I believe he is half right. I am very silly and magnify my petty annoyances into great griefs. I must conquer myself.

So, resolutely forgetting my perplexities, I proceeded to initiate my little pupils into the profound mysteries of Vulgar Fractions.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SHADOWS AND SUNSHINE.

"Elizabeth—Miss Harwood—will you be my wife?"

These were the words of my dignified suitor, Philip Hueston, as he stood before me one dull, drizzly April morning. I was not surprised to hear him speak in this manner. Before he moved his lips, I knew the words he would utter, and yet a block of granite that never felt a springing pulse within it, could not have been deader or more silent at his words than was my heart. I looked out of the window and saw the wide fields with the first faint flush of green upon them—saw the mist afar off lying still, and white upon the hills like great ghostly shadows—saw the leaden sky dip down to meet the welr-fold pines. I saw all this, and yet nothing that caught me how to answer the question that had been asked me. My life ran on dull and sunless through all the years, I thought. In the spring it was forgetten, and its bursting buds had withered and died waiting for the blessed summer that would never come to it. If I raised my brows pitifully, asking for the touch of a few flowers, should I be crowned only with thorns? I leaned my head upon my hand as I thought of it. Mr. Hueston was still standing before me.

"Miss Harwood!" he said, as if to remind me of his presence.

I looked up into his face. It was a handsome, grave countenance, and not unpleasant to look upon. The mouth was full, firm and proud; the nose straight, with slightly dilating nostrils; and the eyes—those strangely peculiar eyes, that blue passion in their depths, as though they were strong enough to translate at times the soul that looked from them. But look as keenly as I might I could not read the secret of his preference for me. He was a rich man; I a poor girl with a dead heart. My cousins (I was an inmate of my uncle's house,) were gay, fashionable and beautiful—why did he turn from them to me?

He did not say that he loved me. I liked that. He had been married once to a butterfly of wealth and fashion; perhaps her grave held her life had killed out, every sweet thought of passion and tenderness. I did not care to know which it was.

So cold a wooing thought would not lead out to a sunshine of love and romance. But the flowers for which I asked, what of them? Ah, one spot of my heart had been left unscarred when the blast came that made its surface hard and impenetrable. I knew and felt this. Through the narrow portal would God's blessed light ever thrill? For the sake of his little child I thought I would marry Phillip Hueston. My soul moved toward the wee, motherless darling. I was womanly in that. For the sake of a divided crown of motherhood I was willing to give myself away. I did not remember the ties that must come between that and me, but like a traveller who sees afar the height for which he is longing, I forgot the roughened valleys that lay before it. So I said coolly and calmly, to my suitor:

"I will be your wife, Mr. Hueston."

This done, I turned to my sewing again.

"But, excuse me, Miss Howard, I shall be obliged to return home at the expiration of a week's time. Will you be ready to accompany me?"

So soon as that? I thought, but I said:

"Oh, yes; my preparations will be slight, and I can go at one time as well as another."

He bowed and was about turning away. I detained him by asking for the child. He gave a quick, keen look into my face, as though striving to learn whether or no the thought of her troubled me. Instead of disquiet he saw a smile. My eyes felt large with kindly light.

"I shall send the nurse with her in a day or two."

I was a little disappointed in the answer. I was laboring for a prize, and I could not bear to have it removed so far from me, even for the short space of a few days, but I assented quietly, and commenced folding my work. There was a sober bridal outfit to be arranged, and I must not lose time upon anything else.

"A bridal outfit!"

I repeated the words to myself, they were so strange. Pausing before a mirror, I thought how poorly orange flowers would twine with my hair. If I could have yew! Away back in the past, some one had said to me that nothing poorer than pearls ought ever to shine from the deep brown of my braids. I remembered the words then, and caught them up as we sometim

cla ped both my hands about his arm, and said:—

"You do not love me! Merciful God, have pity!"

He understood me at last, and, as though I had been a babe, lifted me in his arms and held me passionately to his breast. How strong and tender he was! What a blessed sense of peace and security came to my heart as I rested there!

"I am so happy!" I said amid tears and sobs. He only held me closer, murmuring "My wife! my wife!"

THE DOLLAR NEWSPAPER.

PHILADELPHIA:

Wednesday Morning, January 9, 1861.

THE QUESTION OF THE DAY.

In the present temper of the North and South, it seems to have been lost sight of that the only means by which this excitement can be allayed, the authority of the government restored, and the country saved from civil war, is by conciliation and concession. The public mind is fast drifting into the idea that a collision is inevitable between the two sections of the country, the North and the South; and as this idea seizes it more strongly, there is defiant language, bitter taunts, a disposition to shut out all compromise, and preparation for war. It is an easy thing to rush into a conflict—illtemper can bring us to blows at any time. But after blows are exchanged between equals, and war has desolated the land, and the belligerents cease from mere exhaustion to do each other mischief, they have to come back again to reason and compromise to settle the original cause of quarrel.

The question then occurs, is it not wiser to begin with reason and compromise, and avert the dreadful catastrophe of war? Is the object sought by such contention so much greater in its benefits as to outweigh all the evils of conflict, and make men talk of going to war with their fellow men as if it were some pastime or exercise of rivalry where skill, activity and courage were to be exhibited? Few of us can realize the destruction to life and property a war would cause among a people as intelligent and as skilful in arms as the people of the United States—so resolute, courageous and self-willed. The most atrocious crime against humanity would be to array such a people in hostility to each other. And yet we are drawn so near the extreme verge of this catastrophe by the fanaticisms of the day, that at any moment we may hear the terrible announcement that war has begun. Passion seems to rule the hour. The Government is defied on one hand by rebellion, and on the other subjected to the most unsparing and acrimonious censure and abuse. Half the pains that men take to work themselves into a fury over every seeming insult or circumstance they do not understand, would serve, in a calmer mood, to judge correctly of the value of that which has produced all this contention, and to suggest whether they are not fighting more for an idea than for any practical reality.

What is there about this question of slavery in the Territories which at this time forces it upon us as one of such a momentous issue? And supposing that there were no restrictions now or at any time upon the spread of slavery in any Territory of the United States, how small a part of it would ever have that as one of its social institutions? One by one the States now free have abolished slavery as one of their domestic institutions, till the free States outnumber the slave. One by one the Territories have entered the Union, and the vast majority of them as free States, till free territory extends from the Pacific to the Atlantic. These things occurred when the influences were less adverse to slavery than they now are, and if freedom could grow to such formidable dimensions then, why may it not be left to take care of itself now that it has everything, population, emigration, the peculiarity of soil and climate in the Territories, to help its growth?

Questions like these, we think, would be better discipline for the mind at the present time, than all the talk of war which indiscretion and recklessness may utter. Wars are enactified only when they are undertaken for a nation's salvation. But when they are commenced for the destruction of a free people, enjoying themselves all the blessings which good government, unexampled prosperity and a future of freedom and happiness can present, they are the result of criminal and reckless infatuation. Instead, therefore, of inflaming our passions against each other, or giving more than their due importance to the acts and speeches of people in a state of excitement and revolution, as in South Carolina, let us endeavor to satisfy the other portion of the South, which remains true to the Union and the Constitution, that we mean to be just in our action and friendly in our spirit, and, while regarding the Union as the greatest blessing to the people of the North, will make it equally a blessing and security to those of the South.

FREAKS OF THE MONEY MARKET.

One of the singular features of the times, is the working of the money market. The stoppage of our banks and the heavy drafts of New York houses for gold, have produced no sensible effect upon the English money market. Gold is coming in to a large amount and breadstuffs are advancing. Instead of straining the London money market, arrangements have been made in Liverpool to accommodate us to any amount more of specie that may be needed, while a demand from Paris for not half the amount, threw up the rate of discount at the Bank of England, and almost caused a panic.

This may serve to show that it is not *the amount* of specie drawn off that causes panics, but the purpose for which it is drawn, or in other words, the stability of the parties who draw. We have breadstuffs and cotton, our merchants are sound, and England needs our produce. Millions of dollars worth of wheat more than the usual crop could be spared for the foreign market without our feeling the want of it. It is this *unusual* crop, more than anything else, which enables the North to draw so largely on England to meet a crisis like the present with such singular strength. The cotton drafts have been fewer than usual, and this was relied upon by the secessionists to pull down every thing in New York.

But so far it is the seceders who have suffered chiefly. They are absolutely without means and will have to send on all the gold they can scrape to keep from starvation. How to raise taxes will increasingly puzzle the secessionists and be the rock upon which they must and will split to pieces. Forced loans from the merchants and sixteen dollars a head on negroes will create a reaction in a very short time. Where, in fact, is the money to come from? Credit is destroyed. Nothing but gold will answer abroad, and that all goes out for arms and food. It must end in an irredeemable paper currency, and we all know what that means.

In the meantime the United States government finds no little trouble to raise the ways and means and to preserve its credit. Never since the formation of the Constitution have its wants of ready money had to be supplied at twelve per cent. interest. A most singular freak this of the money market, as, the very same day, United States fives were sold at 92, and though this loan and the terms at which it was negotiated caused a decline of one or two per cent., the rallying tendency has been strong, especially for long dated stock. How wise this is we not say, but it is caused by the influx of gold, and it is at any rate nearer the mark than 12 per cent. on Treasury notes.

There is now no question that we shall have increased State loans, and heavy ones at that, all bringing money into active requisition amongst us. What convulsions the next two months may bring about, what changes in the Government will take place, cannot be yet anticipated, nor what their effect upon the public credit. If a defalcation like that of Godard Bailey and the secession of South Carolina, one or both, could suddenly pull down the public securities for short periods, as it were, to less than half price, what would be the effect should the Cotton States and then the whole of the South go? England may back our securities and so keep them up for a time. But it is hardly to be expected but even the pluck of John Bull will fail before the last accounts of our five million loan at 12 per cent.

The present indications of the money market show that it is only for long dates that our United States stocks sell well. The reason for this is a confidence that, after all, the principles of our Government are in the main so sound that, in some way and with some modification, they will be preserved and the Government remain intact. Temporary troubles may shake things for the moment, but the Union is firmly established in too many hearts to be overthrown.

WHERE THE STAGNATION IN BUSINESS PINCHES.—The general stagnation in business at the present time increases the usual amount of suffering during the winter among the poor. Persons who usually support themselves by their industry, are now cut off from that source of supply to their wants. The greatest amount of destitution deserving of relief is among women who sew for a living, and whose wages at the best of times are barely sufficient to support themselves and families. A gentleman connected with the Guardians of the Poor, informs us that want has invaded the homes of many of these industrious persons, who, before their condition is made known, are in a state of absolute suffering. There is not much difficulty in procuring the means of relief when the facts are made known; but the surest way to direct the relief into the right channels would be to strengthen the hands of the charitable societies engaged in visiting the homes of the poor, or the ward associations, which, confining their operations each to its own immediate neighborhood, would be more likely to discover the needs which require relief. The Board of Guardians of the Poor could also be made the almoners of such aid; they are trustworthy men, experienced in the duties of their office. Judicious assistance at this time would save a considerable amount of suffering.

THE BREAKING UP OF PARTIES.

The present is more than anything, characterized by the breaking up of all parties. What is more, this is absolutely essential at the present time to the preservation of the Union and of the country. We do not mean that any man should give up his opinions or fail to express them at a proper time or place. But, we mean that there is now one great subject that at this moment agitates the public mind, and which must form the basis of a party greater and more powerful than any other. It is the preservation of this Union unimpaired. This must be the first great object of every good citizen, and all who wish well to the country. If any State has a right to secede at pleasure, or because she fancies that *she* fares worse than she ought in the Union, or could do better out of it, or that in her rights have been infringed and her wrongs are intolerable, every State in turn will bring in her bill of wrongs, and every political party will have some rights to be vindicated, and threats of secession to make as the readiest means of procuring what it wants. The cotton States will break off on one side, and California with its gold on the other; the Middle States will form a third, and the Western States a fourth, and the New England a fifth section. New York city will propose to set up for a State by herself, and every State and every county and town and house, we suppose, will claim the right to secede at pleasure, till husbands and wives, parents and children, and all social ties are dissolved, and fly apart with centrifugal violence. Whether it be a State or a body of States, a family or society, the whole welfare of mankind absolutely depends upon a sufficient force of government somewhere as a centripetal power to balance these centrifugal forces, and keep all things in peaceful and quiet rotation. For, the fact is now becoming daily more evident that bodies thus flying off cannot and will not distribute themselves harmlessly through political space; but, according to the different paces at which they move, will overtake and jostle against each other, and crush and be crushed in endless confusion and universal antagonism. Secession is, in other words, but the prelude to *universal warfare inevitably*, and confusion and destruction, great in exact proportion to the total amount of wealth, material or immaterial, which belongs to any party to be destroyed.

It is the dread of disunion which has brought down the Government loan to so low and wretched a condition that we cannot borrow enough money to supply the wants of government at twelve or fifteen per cent. This is as if our six per cents were selling for fifty cents on the dollar, and less. The effect of all this upon the European market will be most disastrous to us all. Down will go all our stocks, State and Railway, and every species of property will feel it, till we know that the Union must and will be preserved at all hazards.

What would be the worth of any man's house in New York or in this city if there were an army of one or two hundred thousand men having to be supported out of the taxes, or if the city was in danger of bombardment, or war contributions about to be levied by the forces of some military Dictator upon all the banks. The people of the District of Columbia know that any insecurity in Washington would lead to removal of the seat of government, and they feel the need of preserving peace and the Constitution by a strong central government. Every man who has a farm, or a house, or stock, or a family to defend all over this Union, must feel that whatever wrongs there are, may be righted after a full discussion. But *the first of all laws*, that of preservation, demands that the Union, as it now exists, should be upheld with the whole force and energy of the support not only of the government, but of *all national men*. General Jackson swore all his officers over again, and dismissed all wavering and recreant; so let it be now, not only in the army, but the civil service. Suspicion of treason should be ground for suspension of office. The country will heartily support Mr. Buchanan in acting boldly here. No amiability must allow of trifling with dangers so great to the whole property of the country, to the lives of thousands, and their exposure to the curse and the calamities which would ensue should a civil war fairly begin by any want of decision in the outset. We know that the heart of the country is true to the Union, but while men sleep, tares may be sown that will grow up and produce a long and frightful harvest of future discords and calamities. The firm preservation of order and the quiet civil government of the country according to the laws of the Union, are what all must now unite in supporting. Every possible conflict must be avoided to spare the effusion of blood, but Union and the authority of the United States must be preserved. The whole West will demand and will have this, and any lukewarmness about it in any direction, North or South, will only result in loss of future political influence. Men of all parties see and feel this.

THE AFRICAN SLAVE TRADE.

"The fixed and well established policy of the Government of the United States since the year 1808," remarks the Secretary of the Interior, himself an extreme Southern man, in his recent annual report, "has been the suppression of the African slave trade." The employment of small armed steamers in the neighborhood of Cuba, and the removal of the African Naval depot to St. Paul de Loando, the substitution of steamers for sailing vessels, and the restriction of their cruising limits to the Congo coast and vicinity, have proved that our authorities are alive to its "policy." Much success has attended the efforts to suppress the use of the American flag in the prosecution of this illicit commerce.

Quite a number of vessels using the colors of the United States have been lately seized and sent to this country, on the charge of being engaged in this traffic. Seven undoubted slavers, mostly hailing originally from New York, have been taken, and their living freight deposited in Liberia. The following is the name of each, with the number of survivors, and the date and port landed at in the young African Republic:

Storm King,	616, Aug. 21,	Monrovia.
Erie,	867, Aug. 22,	"
Wildfire,	306, Aug. 26,	Cape Mount.
William,	240, Sept. 4,	Buchanan.
Bagota,	343, Sept. 6,	Sinou.
Cora,	691, Oct. 15,	Monrovia.
Bonita,	616, Oct. 29,	"
Total,	3,681	

Thus showing the transfer to the United States agent in Liberia for recaptured Africans, within the space of some two months, of nearly thirty-seven hundred liberated slaves. Eight hundred and ninety-one of these were taken off the Cuban coast, landed at Key West, and returned to Africa by order of our Government, and the others were seized near the Congo river, and proceeded with direct to Monrovia. The officers in charge of the latter report that several more prizes may be expected. The question what shall be done with this heathen element thus unexpectedly cast upon Liberia, is seriously occupying the mind of the friends of that Republic. President Benson, in a long and very ably prepared despatch, expresses the views and plans which the people of Liberia consider should be adopted. We extract the following:

"The plan proposed by this government is to lay off a sufficient area of land at some suitable place in each county, say of several hundred acres of land each; to build one or more large suitable houses on them, and to secure the recaptives thereon, under good teachers, mechanics, and agriculturists, employed by and amenable to the government—where the recaptives may, on the manual labor system, have a definite number of hours' schooling each day, and a definite number of hours to work each day, at the various branches of industry, agriculture being the principal; and for them to be thus trained under the supervision of government, for their respective full terms of apprenticeship."

"If the above plan I have proposed be adopted, no matter how great the influx of recaptives in this Republic may be, I believe their arrival here will benefit the Republic, and prove an incalculably great blessing to the recaptives. But to adopt any other course—the same course with the large influx as has been heretofore adopted in the management of a few hundreds hitherto landed here—will prove a curse to this Republic, and confer incalculable evil upon the recaptives, will seriously injure the great cause of Colonization, and be deeply regretted when too late."

Congress should liberally aid in providing for the employment, comfort and instruction of these people. England deposits the like class of expatriated sons of Africa on the soil of Sierra Leone; aids, civilizes and educates them, and then encourages them to go forth as civilians, teachers and missionaries among their own people. Several of these *native merchants* have acquired more than one hundred thousand dollars. Some own vessels of large tonnage, and even navigate themselves; others are engaged in preaching the gospel hundreds of miles inland from the coast, and far up the banks of the Niger. Liberia can be made a blessing to Africa, and it is thought ultimately that the shipment of slaves will be rendered impossible.

THE TAXES FOR 1861.—Councils should hurry forward the appropriations to the different departments, so that the tax-rate for the year can be fixed. Many property owners are desirous of paying their taxes at the beginning of the year, so as to get the largest deduction for prompt payment, as about the best investment they can make of their money. If two or three months are taken off, they have less inducement to pay promptly, and consequently the treasury is empty towards the end of the year, and temporary loans have to be resorted to for the purpose of meeting the engagements of the city. All the examination and care an economical administration of the city's affairs require, should be given to the appropriations, but the long and pointless speeches which are made in Council upon every trifling subject is a waste of time from which the city suffers in her financial arrangements. Persons are eagerly inquiring when will the taxes be fixed so they can pay them? The only answer we can make is, when Councils are done talking about nothing.

THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

In regard to the political crisis in the affairs of our country, the Governor takes decided ground against the right of secession. The Government, in his opinion, is sovereign, and has the power to enforce its laws and decrees by civil process, and by military and naval power when necessary. The Government owes protection to the people and they owe it allegiance. Secession is only another form of nullification, and both are rebellion when in forcible conflict with the laws of the country. But though the Governor denies the right of any State to absolve its citizens of the allegiance it owes to the Federal Government, he is equally as decided in his opinion as to the duty of each State to fulfil its constitutional obligations. He claims for Pennsylvania that, as a State, it has always been influenced by a proper appreciation of its own obligations, and reviews the early legislation of the State in respect to fugitives from labor, in all of which is acknowledged the right of a master to take his slaves wherever he could find them. It was not till the United States Court decided that the liberal legislation of Pennsylvania in reference to fugitives was unconstitutional, that this State repealed its laws upon the subject, and then passed a law against kidnapping. The common law protects against illegal and violent arrest, and the sections of the law which have been quoted aagainst Pennsylvania might, he thinks, be repealed, and he earnestly recommends the Legislature to do so, besides re-enacting the liberal law of 1826. The Governor also thinks the State ought to give the master the right to sojourn, for a limited term, in the State with his slave, when he is upon business. The former law of Pennsylvania allowed him to do so for six months, and no injury ever came to the State from it. The Governor also expresses himself in favor of the re-establishing of the Missouri Compromise line, as a means of taking the question of slavery out of the Territories. The views expressed upon our national affairs are considerate and conciliatory, and will no doubt have a good effect upon the public mind.

The message is largely taken up with a summary of the financial condition of the Commonwealth. By it we learn that the funded debt of the State on the 1st day of December, 1860, was $37,849,125, which, with $120,721 of unfunded debt, makes the entire public debt of Pennsylvania at this time, $37,969,847, against $38,638,961 at the beginning of the last fiscal year—showing a reduction of $669,114. The direct reduction of public debt during the three years of Gov. Packer's administration, is $1,-911,890. The balance in the Treasury on the 1st December, was $681,433, an excess of the balance at the beginning of the fiscal year 1857, of $153,326. If to this sum is added $171,664 paid on account of claims growing out of the construction and maintenance of the public improvements, we have an aggregate of $324,991, which, if added to the payments on account of the public debt makes a diminution of actual indebtedness duing the three years of $2,326,580. Besides the ordinary sources of revenue, the Commonwealth holds in the bonds of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company $7,-200,000; of the Sunbury and Erie Railroad Company $3,500,000, and of the Wyoming Canal Company $281,000—making an aggregate of $10,981,000, which, deducted from the public debt, reduces it to about $27,000,000. What makes the reduction more satisfactory, is the fact that the tax on real estate has been for the last three years but 3½ mills, instead of three mills, as for many years previously; that the tonnage tax claimed from the Pennsylvania Railroad has not been paid for two and a-half years, and that the interest on the Sunbury and Erie bonds is unpaid. The affairs of the Commonwealth are now in a most healthy condition, and with proper husbanding of resources, the day is not far distant when direct taxation in this State, to meet current liabilities on the Treasury, may cease altogether. The message wisely urges economy in public expenditures, and thinks that any legislation which would tend greatly to lessen the revenue "peculiarly unwise and inexpedient"—that "all our present sources of revenue ought to be guarded "with unceasing vigilance." As the amount due from the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for tonnage tax follows in immediate connection, this suggestion to hold on to all "present sources of revenue," may probably be taken as a suggestion against the repeal of that provision of the Company's charter imposing tax on tonnage. The amount claimed as now due on account of this tax is about $700,000 —of which sum the State has judgments for $365,000—which cover all claims prior to 1860. This important question of the tonnage tax will, no doubt, soon be before the Legislature in formal shape, and will then meet with the examination its importance merits. In reference to the Sunbury and Erie Railroad, the message says the most liberal policy on the part of the Government "will promote alike the interests of the Commonwealth and the Railroad Company." The State holds of the bonds of this Company $3,500,000, which, being a first lien on the work, the Company find it difficult, if not impossible, to negotiate their own bonds of a like amount. The relinquishment of this priority on the part of the Commonwealth, that the Company may satisfactorily dispose of their own bonds, is the relief asked, and in view of the necessities of the case, and as conserving the true interests of all concerned, it will probably be granted. The work has been considerably retarded the past year, yet it has not been allowed to stop, upwards of one million of dollars having been expended on it between November, 1859 and November, 1860. Of the entire roadway of 288 miles, 148 are finished, 115 are graded and 25 are yet to grade. In its present unfinished condition, the Company cannot pay the interest on the bonds held by the State, and the fertile region of country through which the road is to run cannot receive the advantage which will naturally result from its completion. As the State can get nothing by withholding the required relief, and may get interest if it yields what is asked, there seems little reason for refusal. The message congratulates the public that the question of chartering banks by special acts is taken from the Legislature by the general law of last session, and urges that the many private banks be made liable to taxation, more nearly equalling that imposed on the chartered banks. In reference to keeping the public funds the message recommends that the Treasurer's bond be increased to $250,000, and that he shall not deposit in any bank, or elsewhere, without first requiring ample security. The message is short, and direct in all its recommendations and suggestions, and in this respect commends itself to the favorable consideration of the Legislature and the public.

WHAT IS COMING?

Never yet did a year open upon this nation so full of enigmas and uncertainty as the present. With a degree of real wealth in the country never before surpassed or equalled, there is no reason why we should not be the happiest nation upon earth, except through our own divisions and discords. The Constitution faithfully observed would prove an infallible source of happiness to us as a nation. And yet we have no certainty but that poverty will be felt in all our manufacturing districts, and that many of our merchants will be ruined, and that this great republic, which has arisen so much beyond the expectation of all that we could have hoped or predicted, may be utterly destroyed, the capitol laid in ashes, and the country distracted and divided by civil wars of the most appalling severity. We only know of that "that which *is coming*" mysteriously salutes us all, bound up in the intricate meshes of the weeks and days of the present year.

It is not that we look upon the wretched emuete in South Carolina as in itself any such very important matter. That State, with fewer white citizens than some of our single cities, may declare what she pleases to-day, but before this year is over, if let alone, she would be glad to come back again, more sick of her own rulers than she ever has been of those of the United States. Oppressed with taxes, overwhelmed with bankruptcy, exhausted in maintaining an army to operate against no enemy unless it were her own servants, and yet with her coasts watched, her forts frowning on disunion projects, and her commerce cut off, supplies at double prices, cotton unsaleable, and her credit utterly destroyed by the repudiation of her just debts, what can she do? Pass votes requiring the expenditure of three or thirteen millions, it would not matter which. The same difficulty will be found insurmountable in either case—the money cannot be raised. It is not paper pop guns like the South Carolina Declaration of Independence that can seriously affect the Union, but the continued alienation of large sections of the country from that cheerful and affectionate allegiance which alone can make continued union the source of blessing which it has been heretofore. So perfectly are North and South adapted to work into each other's hands by their very differences and peculiarities, that all alienation of mind is equally injurious and unnatural to *both* sections of the country.

LEGISLATIVE GERRYMANDERING.—A project has already been presented in the Legislature for altering the boundaries of the down-town wards, and to postpone the spring election till October. Schemes of this kind are the desperate attempts of reckless politicians to secure party triumphs, disregarding entirely the wishes or the convenience of the people whose interests are most affected by them. Such attempts are usually made when a party is in the pride of its power, but they are only temporary in their effect, and eventually operate against those who resort to them, for the people like fairness, and will not sustain the dishonest tricks of corrupt politicians. There is no public want which requires the bounds of the lower wards to be altered, and the alteration cannot be made without subjecting the people in those wards to inconvenience. None of the citizens of the lower wards have asked for any such change of the wards as is proposed, and the scheme is one concocted only for partisan ends. In regard to the time for holding the municipal election, it does not matter much whether it is held separate from the general election or upon the same day, for partisan influences will be as active at one time as another, though the separation a few years ago was made under the impression that, to hold them both together, placed the municipal election too much under the control of general politics. The elections, however, are for the people; the Legislature has no right to extend the official term of any persons in office beyond the time for which the people elected them.

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE PROCEEDINGS.

On *Wednesday* Mr. Baker, the new member from Oregon, made a long and able speech on the present crisis. He contended that the Government was one formed by the people as individuals, and he proceeded to argue against the right of secession. He quoted Mr. Lincoln's declaration about the fugitive slave law, and said that he would execute all the laws. Without concluding, Mr. Baker yielded the floor for the day. Mr. Davis, of Mississippi, offered a preamble and two resolutions declaring that upon the application of a State the federal forces may be withdrawn, and that if a State shall deem it necessary to her safety to keep troops and ships of war, the President shall, by proclamation, recognize the power of the State to do so. These resolutions were laid on the table and ordered to be printed, and the Senate adjourned.

On *Thursday*, Mr. Bigler presented a memorial, signed by many citizens of Philadelphia, asking that body to pass the resolutions of Senator Crittenden. The resolutions provide for so amending the Constitution as to prohibit slavery in all the States and Territories North of the parallel of thirty-six degrees thirty minutes, and to protect the institution by law everywhere South of that line; to declare that Congress shall have no power to abolish slavery in the States which permit its existence, or to hinder the transportation of slaves from one State to another, &c. Mr. Crittenden spoke briefly in support of his resolutions, and they were laid over. Mr. Baker, of Oregon, resumed his remarks, and some discussion ensued between him and Mr. Benjamin. Mr. Douglas followed, and gave a retrospective view of the causes which have led to the present troubles, contending that Congress should not attempt to legislate upon the subject of slavery, and finally charging the Republican party with the intention to restrain and cripple the institution of slavery, with a view to its ultimate extinction. He denies the right of secession, but regards the attempts to enforce the laws as a certain forerunner of disunion. Mr. D. proceeded at some length, and proclaimed his readiness to vote for Mr. Crittenden's resolutions, regarding compromise as the only practicable solution of the existing difficulties. On motion of Mr. Toombs, of Georgia, the consideration of the subject was postponed until Monday, and the Senate adjourned until Saturday.

On Saturday, after the transaction of some unimportant business, the Pacific Railroad bill was taken up and discussed at length by Messrs. Seward, Polk, Gwin, Green, Wilson, Davis, Bragg, and others. An amendment was offered and adopted making the route run from the mouth of the Kansas river.

HOUSE PROCEEDINGS.

On *Wednesday* the resolution of Mr. Davis, of Indiana, was taken up, recommending the Committee on the Judiciary to report what legislation had become necessary in consequence of the secession of South Carolina. A motion for the previous question was not agreed to, but Mr. Davis withdrew his resolution to make way for Mr. Holman, who moved for the employment of the army and navy to protect the national property and collect the revenue. Mr. Anderson said that Mr. Holman's resolution would irritate the public mind and accelerate serious events. Mr. Howard wished the whole subject to be referred to a committee of five, according to a motion of Mr. Sherman, in case the resolution should prevail. The Speaker having decided that the motion of Mr. Sherman was out of order, which had for its object to reoffer Mr. Davis' original resolution as an amendment, it was agreed that the subject should come up on Thursday at 1 o'clock, P. M.

On *Thursday* Mr. Hutchins presented the proceedings of a Republican meeting in Jefferson county, Ohio, repudiating the idea of a compromise, and endorsing the sentiments of Senators Wade and Hale. Referred to the Crisis Committee. Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, withdrew his appeal from the decision of the Chair of the previous day. The Judiciary Committee reported back, with amendments, the bill further to provide for the collection of duties on imports, giving the President further power for that purpose. After some unimportant business, the House adjourned till Monday.

THE FLORIDA CONVENTION met on Saturday, and after the election as permanent officers, proceeded to the consideration of a series of resolutions setting forth the right of Florida to secede, and advising the inhabitants to make preparations for that event. The subject was made the special order for Monday, to which time the convention adjourned.

[Correspondence of the Dollar Newspaper.]

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.—The Post-office Department has cancelled its contract with the steamer Isabel, for the conveyance of the mails from Charleston to Key West.

On Wednesday, of last week, the President sent to the Senate an important nomination for a Collector of Revenue in the neighborhood of Charleston harbor. The name is believed to be William McIntyre, of Pennsylvania, although others say he is of New York. The former is probably the more correct. The Republican Senators desired to go into Executive session on the subject but this was resisted by the other side, and an adjournment was carried by the Democrats present, with the exception of Messrs. Bigler, Latham and Powell. It is not certain, according to present appearances, that Mr. McIntyre will be confirmed. The nomination is considered in the highest degree important, and as foreshadowing the future operations of the Administration.

The Committee appointed on the part of the border States, in pursuance of the resolution at the recent caucus councils, of Messrs. Crittenden, of Kentucky, Chairman; Mr. Harris, of Maryland; Mr. Sherman, of Ohio; Mr. Nixon, of New Jersey; Mr. Saulsbury, of Delaware; Mr. Gilmer, of North Carolina; Mr. Dallon, of Tennessee; Mr. Pettel, of Indiana: Mr. Harris, of Virginia; Mr. McClernand, of Illinois; Mr. Barrell, of Missouri; Mr. Sebastian, of Arkansas; Mr. Vandever, of Iowa, and Mr. Hale, of Pennsylvania.

It is understood that Judge Black, from the first appearance of difficulties at Charleston, strenuously insisted upon re-inforcing the forts in Charleston harbor with a force strong enough to resist any possible attack, as the best means of preserving the peace of the country. He and Gen. Cass were together on that question, but when Gen. Cass left the Cabinet, the intimitate relations and devoted friendship of Mr. Black induced him to remain, in the full belief that the President would act decidedly, and in accordance with the policy of his message, whenever he was convinced that re-inforcements were necessary to preserve the peace. No man has been more firm in approving the conduct of Major Anderson, or more resolute in the determination to support and sustain him. Such is the representations as to his position.

It is understood that Robert M. Macraw, of Maryland, was to-day nominated as Consul to Liverpool.

The South Carolina Commissioners considered the abrupt termination by the President of their business with him as grossly insulting to themselves and their State. They treat it as a declaration of war, and in this spirit they left the city on Thursday, for Charleston.

Mr. Bingham's bill, reported by him from the House Judiciary Committee, provides that whenever, by reason of unlawful institutions, combinations, or assemblages of persons, it shall become impracticable in the judgment of the President to execute the revenue laws, and collect duties on imports in the ordinary way, it shall be lawful for him to direct the custom house for such district to be established and kept in any secure place within some port or harbor of the said district, either on land or on board any vessel; and in that case it shall be the duty of the collector to reside at such place and there detain all vessels and cargoes arriving within the district, until the duties imposed on the cargoes by law shall be paid in cash —anything in the laws of the United States to the contrary notwithstanding—and in such cases it shall be unlawful to take the vessel or cargo from the custody of the proper officer of the customs unless by a process from some Court of the United States. And in case an attempt shall be made to take such vessel or cargo by any force or combination, or assemblages of persons too great to be overcome by the officers of the customs, it shall and may be lawful for the President, or such person or persons as he shall have empowered for the purpose, to employ such part of the land or naval forces, or the militia of the United States, as may be deemed necessary for the purpose of preventing the removal of such vessel or cargo, and protecting the officers of Customs in retaining the custody thereof.

Officers from the city of New York are here, endeavoring to ferret out the complicity of government officers with the theft and sale of the State bonds, taken from the Interior Department. The object is to prosecute in behalf of the holders of the bonds, who are threatened with loss in consequence of attempts to recover them.

The enrolment of the District of Columbia militia will probably commence to-morrow. The plan for the reorganization was matured more than six months ago, but all the officers were not appointed until recently. The movement now is to concentrate the militia so as to be efficient for service should it be necessary at any time to call them out to preserve the peace.

Not more than one company of marines was sent, yesterday, to garrison Fort Washington, which is on the Potomac river, about nineteen miles from Washington. The fort has had no garrison for some years. The object of supplying it with one now is to avoid the possibility of its being occupied by lawless persons as a rallying point for mischief.

The troops ordered from Fort Leavenworth to Fort McHenry, are not to be sent South, as wrongly supposed, by many gentleman from that section.

Horrible Murder by Slaves in North Carolina.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 6.—A gentleman who arrived here yesterday from Northampton county, North Carolina, gives the particulars of a horrible murder. On Monday night last Mr. Lucius Woodruff, residing eight miles from Weldon, whilst returning from his field, was approached by four of his slaves, one being an old man of 50, and another a female, who murdered him in a most brutal manner with a club and axe. They concealed the body in the woods, where it was discovered on Friday, one of the slaves having confessed the deed. The principal criminal escaped. There is great excitement among the residents of the neighborhood, and the determination is exhibited to hang the slaves at once.

[Correspondence of the Dollar Newspaper.]

THINGS IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.

Gov. Morgan's message is eminently conciliatory, and as such its effect has been most favorable upon the public mind. It quite disappoints those who thought he would "occupy high, unyielding ground," as a Republican, in reference to the national troubles, and elicits the warmest commendation from the Democrats and Union men alike. It is quite certain that the Governor has broken loose from the Greeley influence, and is inclined to follow the conservative counsels of Thurlow Weed. His closing sentence is most kind and conciliatory towards the South.

"Every State," he says, "can do something, and ought to do all that it can, to avert the threatened danger. Let New York set the example in this respect. Let her oppose no barrier, but, on the contrary, let her representatives in the federal legislature give their ready support to any settlement that shall be just and honorable to all, a settlement due alike to the cherished memories of the past, the mighty interests of the present, and the myriads of the future."

Rarey, the horse tamer, gave his first public exhibition of his 'art and science" of training intractable equines, since his return from Europe, at Niblo's Saloon, on Saturday afternoon in the presence of as many people, masculine and feminine, as could find sitting or standing room. The celebrated "Cruiser," and several other untamed horses were put through a course of sprouts—coming in as furious as lions, and going out as gentle as lambs. The "Cruiser" who figured on this occasion was not the English animal of that name, but a very vicious horse, of the worst possible habits. The whole performance was eminently satisfactory to the spectators, and the announcement that it would be repeated on Tuesday was received with great applause.

There were 377 deaths in the city last week, a decrease of 21 compared with the returns for the week previous. Children under five years of age, 186.

The week closed very quietly in mercantile and monetary circles. With the steady accumulation of specie from California and Europe the banks are inclined to discount, with increased freedom for their customers, while at the discount houses, with fewer applications than before the 1st, rates are from 1 to 2 per ct. lower. Some very good lists of prime paper were sold yesterday at nine per cent., and from that up to 12. On call the supply is plentiful, at 5½ a 6½.

The following are the closing prices of stocks at 3½ P. M.:

U S 6's, 74	—	Reading	40¾	40¾
Tennessee 6s	75	75¼	Mich Central	55	55¾
Virginia 6s	75¾	75¾	Mich S & N I	14	14¾
Missouri 6s	59	60½	M S & N I G	34¾	34¾
Canton Co	15	16	Panama R	116	116¼
Del & Hud Can	—	—	Illinois Cent'l	78	78
Camb Coal	8	9	Clev, Col & Cin	—	—
Pacific M S Co	88	89¾	Gal. & C R R	64¾	65
N Y Central R	78	78¼	Clev & Tol R	34	34½
Erie RR	35¾	35¾	Chi & R. Isl'd	54½	54¾
Hud. R. RR	47½	47¾	C. B. & Quin.	65¾	67
Harlem R	16	16¾	Illinois Cent. 7's	94	94¾
Harlem R pref	37¾	39			

COTTON.—The market is firm, 2500 bales were sold at 12¼ a 13c. for Middling Uplands.

FLOUR.—Western and State flour is in fair request, and prices are steady. 14,000 bbls were sold at $5 25 a 5 35 for superfine State and Western; $5 35 a 5 70 for extra State; $5 70 a 5 85 for low grades of Western extra, and $5 85 a 6 for shipping brands of round hoop extra Ohio. Southern flour is firmer, and the demand is moderate. 1500 bbls. were sold at $5 75 a 5 90 for mixed to good superfine Baltimore, and $5 90 a $7 20 for the better kinds. Rye is in good demand. 150 bbls. were sold at $3 35 a 4 10. Oatmeal is firm, at $3 15 a 3 50 for Jersey and Brandywine.

GRAIN.—The market for wheat is more active, 90,000 bushels were sold at $1 26 a 1 28 for northwestern club; $1 28 a 1 30 for Milwaukie club, and $1 45 a 1 50 for white Michigan. Oats are in fair demand at 36 a 37c. Rye is quiet at 75 a 76c. Corn is less active, owing to the advance in freights; 40,000 bushels were sold at 70 a 71c for Western mixed, and 72 a 72½c for yellow Southern.

PROVISIONS.—The market for pork has improved and prices have advanced; 775 bbls. were sold at $16 50 a 16 62 for new mess, and $12 a 12 50 for new prime. Beef is dull; 200 bbls. were sold at $5 25 a 6 for country mess, and $8 50@9 50 for repacked mess. Butter and Cheese are firm.

WHISKY.—The market is more active; 350 bbls. were sold at 19¼ a 19¾c.

Important from Washington.

Recommendations of the Border State Congressmen—Repeal of Personal Liberty Bills and Amendment of the Fugitive Slave Law—Extension of the Missouri Compromise Line.

WASHINGTON, January 5.—The Committee on the part of the Border States, Senator Crittenden, chairman, held a second meeting last night, and at twelve o'clock adopted the following propositions:

Recommending a repeal of all Personal Liberty Bills.

An efficient amendment of the Fugitive Slave Law, preventing kidnapping, equalizing the commissioners' fee, &c.

That the Constitution be so amended as to prohibit any interference with slavery in any of the States.

That Congress shall not abolish slavery in the dock-yards, &c., or in the District of Columbia, without the consent of Maryland and the consent of the inhabitants of the District, nor without compensation.

That Congress shall not interfere with the inter-State slave trade.

That there shall be a perpetual prohibition of the African slave trade.

That the line 36 deg. 30 min. shall be run through all the existing territory of the United States, and in all north of that line slavery shall be prohibited, and south of that line neither Congress nor the Territorial Legislature shall hereafter pass any law abolishing, prohibiting, or in any manner interfering with African slavery:

When any territory containing a sufficient population for one member to Congress, in any area of sixty thousand square miles, shall apply for admission as a State, it shall be admitted, with or without slavery, as its constitution may determine.

The committee represented at its meeting the States of Maryland, Virginia, Missouri, North Carolina, Texas, Kentucky, Delaware, Arkansas, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

Inaugural Address of Gov. Washburn to the Maine Legislature—Repeal of the Liberty Bill, if Unconstitutional.

PORTLAND, Me., Jan. 5.—Gov. Washburn's Inaugural Address to the Maine Legislature recommends conciliation and forbearance. To stand by the Constitution, and, although urging the Legislature to make no compromises involving moral treason, he recommends the repeal of the Personal Liberty bill, if proved to be unconstitutional.

MUCH IN LITTLE.

A REMINISCENCE OF FILLMORE'S ADMINISTRATION.—When, about ten years ago, Millard Fillmore was President of the United States, and the frolicksome Palmettoes threatened to cut up some of their old shines, that excellent executive officer caused a str

ARMY AND NAVY.

THE UNITED STATES ARMY.—By the old law the regular United States army consisted of about thirteen thousand men. Under a law passed in 1850, authority was granted which, with full regiments, would make a total force of nineteen thousand. This small force is now scattered over the vast territory of the Union; some in Utah, keeping the Mormons in order; others in Oregon, California and Washington Territory, fighting the Indians; and some in Kansas, looking after Montgomery and his "Jayhawkers." But we hear of very few located at the South, and it would probably be a difficult matter to concentrate a large force in that region, except of volunteers, without some weeks, or perhaps even months' notice.

MAILS FOR SQUADRONS.—The U. S. corvette Macedonian will sail, in a few days, from Portsmouth, N. H., and will carry a mail for the home squadron. A letter bag for the Mediterranean squadron will be open at the Naval Library and Institute, Boston, Mass., until Saturday, the 5th instant. The storeship Relief will sail from New York in about ten days, with the mail for the African squadron. Letters, books and parcels, delivered free at the before named yards, will go safely to their respective destinations.

THE OFFICERS OF THE STOLEN CUTTER.—Besides Captain Coste, of South Carolina, who recently betrayed his trust in the harbor of Charleston, the officers of the vessel were 1st Lieut. Underwood, 2d Lieut. H. O. Porter, (a son of the late Commodore Porter,) and 3d Lieut. H. J. Gambrill, of Md. When Coste took possession of the brig in the name of South Carolina, they immediately retired to the city and notified the Department here of Coste's act; themselves awaiting further orders from the Government.

THE DOLLAR NEWSPAPER.

PHILADELPHIA:

Wednesday Morning, January 9, 1861.

TERMS:

ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR TO SINGLE SUBSCRIBERS.

Club of Six for - - - - - - - - $5 00
Club of Thirteen, - - - - - - - 10 00
Club of Twenty, and one to getter up of Club, 15 00
Club of One Hundred, - - - - - 75 00
PAYMENTS INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

Postage on the Dollar Newspaper.

To any Post-office in Pennsylvania, 13 cents per year.
To any Post-office out of Pennsylvania, 26 cents per year.
To any Post-office in any of the British Provinces, 26 cents per year, payable at this office at the time of subscription.
To any Post-office out of the United States, other than the British Provinces, the postage is two cents per number of the paper, or one dollar and four cents per year, payable at this office at the time of subscribing.

Advertisements

Of four lines or less, will be inserted in the Dollar Newspaper once for one dollar, and twenty-five cents per line for each additional line, and twenty-five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

TO READERS AND WRITERS.

"DYING OF THE YEAR," by C. H. C., is accepted and will appear, though received a little after time.

"GEN. REED" is declined.

"THE ANGLERS," and "SONNET," by D., we have filed for publication.

"ADDRESS TO AGE," by B. B., we shall try to find room for.

MAKING OUT BILLS.

This is the period when shop-keepers, mechanics and other persons make out bills for work done or materials and goods furnished. A great deal of annoyance is frequently given to their debtors by not itemizing the articles; a still greater degree of annoyance, amounting to vexation, is given by not writing the bills legibly, so that every debtor can read the items without any trouble, and distinguish the proper figures. The object of sending a bill is to inform the debtor how and in what amount he is indebted, but if it be written so that it cannot be read, the time of two persons is unnecessarily and unprofitably consumed. In a bill for work done or goods furnished, the dates should be given when the items were contracted for. Every word should be plainly and legibly written in full and not abbreviated, as is often the case. If it is intended for the debtor's understanding, it should be made as clearly so as possible. This would save much annoyance, some disagreements, and avoid all unpleasant suspicions that bills are purposely made not to be read or understood.

THE TAXES PAID BY PHILADELPHIA

The Auditor's Report shows the following taxes paid into the State Treasury: real and personsal estate, $420,923; tavern licenses, $121,017; retailers' license, $139,063; pedlars, $513; brokers, $6,102; theatres, $1,425; distillery and brewing, $1,613; bowling saloons, $304; eating houses, $2,328; patent medicines, $717; pamphlet laws, $113; tax on writs, deeds, &c., $9,434; collateral inheritance tax, $78,121; auction duties, $32,347; auction commissions, $18,000; besides a large amount, as tax upon banks and corporation stocks held in Philadelphia, and about $5,000 from tax on certain offices—Prothonotaries, clerks of the Supreme Court, Nisi Prius, Court of Common Pleas, Oyer and Terminer, Quarter Sessions, Orphan's Court, District Court, Register of Deeds, Recorder of Deeds and Notaries Public, who are required to furnish the Auditor General under oath with an accurate account of all fees received by them, and whenever the said account exceeds the sum of fifteen hundred dollars, the Auditor is required to charge said officers respectively fifty per cent. on the amount of such excess to be paid into the State Treasury to go to the sinking fund. It appears by the Auditor's report, that from all the officers throughout the Commonwealth taxed as aforesaid, the whole amount of tax paid into the State Treasury as the excess of fees over fifteen hundred dollars, received by those officers for said year, was only the sum of fourteen thousand two hundred and five dollars and ninety-four cents. There was paid from Philadelphia as follows:—E. G. Webb, late Prothonotary, $427 97; Geo. W. McMahon, Register, $610 50; C. W. Carrigan, late Register, $432 48; A. D. Boileau, Recorder, $2500; Robt. Tyler, Prothonotary of Supreme Court, Eastern District, $225 24; Joseph Crockett, Clerk Quarter Sessions, &c., $2599 42; J. P. McFadden, Prothonotary District Court, $1244 12; Edmund Wilcox, Notary Public, $25.

EIGHTH OF JANUARY.

The Charleston Standard has some pertinent remarks on the recurrence of the anniversary of the Battle of New Orleans, which we have found so interesting that we transfer them to our columns for the benefit of our readers. That paper says:

"This day, our readers will remember, is the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans—one of the most signal victories that ever has been achieved by the arms of our country. It is true that this battle was fought after the terms of a peace had been agreed upon between the commissioners of the belligerent parties, and it was not instrumental, therefore, in determining the conditions of that compact, and would seem to have been of no very great importance. One advantage however, has resulted from it. We had been successful in almost every contest upon the ocean, but there was still a lingering idea in the English mind that the result of a conflict upon land would be different, and this victory was necessary, therefore, to the establishment of a salutary conviction that there was nothing to be gained on sea or land by a collision with the people of this country.

"There is another fact in this connection, also, which renders this victory important. There is a feeling in the public mind, industriously encouraged by men by whom the arts of war are practiced as a trade, that to success in military movements there is a necessity for standing armies, and of men whose lives have been devoted to their discipline and practice. In England, this idea prevails to a very great extent, and military men can even yet affect to believe that our country is impotent from its want of this necessary machinery of aggression and defence. The battle of New Orleans was fought by levies from a section of our country where the arts of war were unknown, and was directed by an intelligence instructed through all the previous periods of its history, only in the arts of peace. The American army had principally been taken from the farms of the West, and Gen. Jackson, up to the commencement of hostilities, had been chiefly known as a successful lawyer, and as a stern and inflexible Judge. Such material and such intelligence, however, were found sufficient to meet an army trained to the rules of war, and accustomed to its practice upon the continent of Europe—the finest field for military science the world perhaps has ever known. Encouraged by the results of this experience, we have little hesitation in avowing the belief that the patriotism and spirit of our country will always be sufficient for all the emergencies of any future that we have to encounter; and preserving the unimposing military organization of our people, while we will have the less encouragement to unnecessary war, we feel abundantly secure of our ability to conquer peace."

A COMMITTEE

Of the Congressional members from the border States have prepared a compromise, embracing substantially the proposition of Mr. Crittenden to restore the Missouri Compromise line. The Committee represented at its meeting Maryland, Virginia, Missouri, North Carolina, Texas, Kentucky, Ohio, Iowa, Indiana, Illinois, Delaware, Arkansas, Pennsylvania and New Jersey. It is not likely that this proposition will obtain the assent of either extreme in Congress, for one is bent on provoking civil war, and the other is trying to push matters to coercion. The strength of this government lies, however, in the middle and border States, and if they can agree upon any line of policy which secures their hearty co-operation, the others will be restrained in their action and an amicable settlement may yet be effected. The hope is not a very promising one, though we believe that if the matter was before the people, they would settle it in a short time in favor of fair and honorable compromise. But the politicians who are trifling with the interests of the country for the sake of maintaining party ascendancy, do not want the question to go to the people. The extreme Republicans believe that the folly of South Carolina will tempt her into some act of outrage against the laws, which will unite the whole Northern sentiment and strengthen their hands for coercive measures so soon as they get the control of the government. South Carolina is doing what she can to help the extreme Republicans. Her conduct has already made the conservative Northern States a unit against secession, which, instead of being "peaceable," will be accomplished only at the expense of civil war, in which all the power and resources of the North and West will be brought against the seceding States. Any one who looks at the facts understandingly will see that this is the inevitable result of any attempt to sever the Union. Compromise is the only thing which can arrest war, and the principle of the Missouri Compromise is a fair and honorable proposition which has once already saved the country from civil strife.

THE GROWTH OF PHILADELPHIA.

The results of the late census not very gratifying to the pardonable municipal pride of our citizens. After confidently claiming a population of nearly 700,000 souls, it is rather humiliating to abate our pretensions to the more modest aggregate of 568,000, nor is there much comfort to be gained in comparing our progress with that of rival cities, or even of the country at large. Complaints that the census was imperfectly taken do not mend the matter, for the same objections were urged against that of 1850, so that, admitting them both to be under the mark, the error would not affect the per centage of increase to our disadvantage. In the same way, the assertions that the count in New York is greatly exaggerated, are but repetitions of remarks made in 1850, so that an habitual overstatement of her importance would not swell the ratio of her progress. When we therefore find that Philadelphia has grown but 34 per cent. since 1850, while the rate of New York during the ten years has been 58 per cent., we see how little the glowing prophecies of some enthusiasts that we shall ere long outstrip her, are likely to be realized. The comparison becomes even more striking when we reflect that Philadelphia counts in all her suburbs, while New York has a vast and growing neighbor, whose population is as much a part of her as that of the Twenty-fourth Ward is of ours, while yet it is not included in the reckoning. Brooklyn is now the third city in the Union, and her growth alone, during the last decade, has been greater, numerically, than that of Philadelphia, she having increased by 176,587 inhabitants, while we added but 159,272 to our numbers. The growth of New York and her coterminous suburbs during that period has been over half a million, being nearly equal to the whole population of Philadelphia. The latter, indeed, has not kept pace with the increase of the country at large, so that, in fact, we are really losing our relative importance.

These reflections are by no means agreeable, but it would be the height of folly for us to shut our eyes to facts because they may not be flattering; and at the present moment it is worth while to call attention to them in connection with the labors performing by our Councils. New York, with her splendid growth, can afford to be corrupt and extravagant. When we enjoy her prosperity, we may imitate her; but sober prudence and cautious retrenchment are our requirements at present. We recently showed that in Philadelphia, real estate was obliged to contribute from 25 to 30 per cent. of its net rental to the public, in the shape of taxes, while in New York but 11 per cent. was required. We are now threatened with an increase of from 17½ to 25 per cent. on this gigantic rate—a sum unexampled in the history of industrious communities—and if the Legislature inflicts upon us the threatened Penn Square palaces, we may calculate on a still further augmentation of 20 or 25 cents on the hundred dollars. What wonder, therefore, that capital is driven away from us, that our enterprises are crippled, and that our prosperity languishes? Our debts must and shall be paid, but let us hope that Councils will sternly lop off all unnecessary expenditures, and that the Legislature will spare us the extravagance which a few interested individuals are urging, and which we can so ill afford.

NEWS AND NOTINGS.

Burnt cork is lucrative. The wife of a negro minstrel in New York, a few days ago, had her jewelry stolen, amounting in value to $4,500.

. . . . Carl Formes returns to England, having made an engagement to sing at the Covent Garden Theatre, London.

. . . . Henry Jarvis was frozen to death on his father's doorstep, at Richmond, Va., on Saturday, after a night's debauch. Where's the *sunny* South?

. . . . A sexton at Plymouth having found a $100 bill in sweeping the church, it was claimed by one of the deacons, and the two are going to law to see which shall have the money.

. . . . The Emperor Napoleon's long announced work "The Life of Cæsar," is said to be already in the press, and is expected to be out by the middle of January.

. . . . Fighting men abound in the office of the N. O. Delta. An editorial says, "should any person desire to attach responsibility of any kind to this paper, the responsible parties can very easily be found by inquiry at the office."

. . . . Thurlow Weed disclaims all candidacy for the U. S. Senate which newspapers and newspaper correspondents had assigned to him, and says he asks nothing but the co-operation of friends to save the Union, which must be saved by conciliation before it is too late to stop an effusion of blood.

. . . . The Washington Star asserts that Maj. Anderson hocuss'd the citizens of Charleston, S. C., by feigning drunkenness the night before the abandonment of Fort Moultrie. He dined in town, and left the table apparently so overcome with liquor that watch on his movements was deemed unnecessary.

. . . . Miss Sallie Ada Reedy contributes some poetry to a Memphis paper in praise of the "Boys with the Blue Cockade." This is verse 1:

The South is our beautiful mother, and now
While womanhood fits like a gem in her crest,
The winds of the North shall not visit her brow,
Or wither one flower that blooms on her breast.
Her sons they are brave, and her daughters are dear,
And loyal the world is at her feet to be found—
And 'twere as a thing never born to know fear,
Are the hearts of the boys with the blue cockade.

. . . . Sir John Crampton has been appointed English Minister to Spain. His wife is Miss Balfe that was, an opera singer, and the Russian dames refused to receive her. To make room for Sir John, Sir Andrew Buchanan is transferred from Madrid to the Hague, much to his dislike, for he loses £1,400 per annum in his salary, and is moved to write to Lord John Russell that it isn't treating him with respect. What trouble the dear sex do make in this world, but they do so much for it, on the other hand, that perhaps we oughtn't to complain.

. . . . The sufferings of the English prisoners in China were terrible. After the first day, Lieutenant Anderson became delirious and remained so, with a few lucid intervals, until death, which occurred on the ninth day of his imprisonment. Two days before his death his nails and fingers burst from the tightness of the cords which his captors placed upon him, and mortification set in, and the bones of his wrist were exposed. Whilst he was alive worms were generated in his wounds, and ate into and crawled over his body. They left the body there three days, and then took it away. Five days after his death a sowar, named Ramdun, died in the same state. His body was taken away immediately. Three days after this Mr. de Norman died.

. . . . The New York Herald as truthfully as pertinently says: "The Chicago platform is nothing in the present exigency but a pile of rotten, useless boards. As a thing of life and substance, it expired on the evening of the 6th of last November. Since then we have taken a stride in advance of about a quarter of a century, and have fallen upon times demanding new ideas, new principles and new men."

. . . . Bayard Taylor has contributed to the Independent a very pleasing account of his interview with the English poet Laureate. He says: "In form and voice, Tennyson is a thorough Englishman; in features, complexion, and hair, a mediæval Italian. His presence impresses you with a singular mixture of northern force and southern fire. He is fully six feet high, broad-shouldered and large limbed, yet with black hair and eyes, a pale olive complexion, and a black beard and moustache. Power is expressed in every feature, His voice is remarkably full and grand in tone, with a little of that monotony which betrays a mind withdrawn and absorbed in its own speculations. I should judge him to be one of the least demonstrative of men, yet you would pick him out of a crowd of ten thousand as the wisest man among them, before he opened his lips."

. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean are coming to the United States. During a speech delivered by the gifted tragedian at Dublin, Ireland, a few weeks since, he took occasion to say: "It is not my intention to remain upon the stage many years longer, and as a first step toward the consummation of that object, I propose, during next autumn, unless some unforeseen circumstance should arise in the meanwhile, paying a last visit to the United States, there to take leave of my American friends."

THE SOUTH CAROLINA CONVENTION met on Saturday for the last time for the present. The General Assembly was vested by them with all necessary powers to make postal arrangements. The Commissioners to Washington were requested to furnish a written account of their oral communication with the Government, and 5,000 copies of the correspondence between them and the President were ordered to be printed. The tables, chairs, etc., which were used the night of the passage of the secession ordinance, were ordered to be placed in the State House at Columbia, after which patriotic movement the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

MR. HUGER, THE POSTMASTER OF THE UNITED STATES AT CHARLESTON, has replied to Mr. Holt, the Postmaster General, that he considers himself accountable to the Federal Government for the faithful discharge of his duties, by permission of the ordinance of secession.

LITERARY RECORD.

Life in the Old World. By Frederika Bremer. Two volumes. T. B. Peterson & Brothers: Philadelphia.

The name of this authoress, in connection with a new book, immediately creates quite a flutter in the literary world. And well it may, for who that have read her "Father and Daughter," "The Neighbors," "The Four Sisters," "The Home," "Nina," "Homes in the New World," etc., etc., will hear of such an announcement without an irresistible desire to procure and read the production. Like the other works of this gifted authoress, "Life in the Old World" finds its way to readers of English through the admirable translation of Mary Howitt. It embodies the record of Miss Bremer's travel experience in Switzerland and Italy during the years 1856, 1857 and 1858. Miss Bremer kept a diary, in which she noted her daily impressions while remembrance was yet fresh. When we remember that Miss B. is one of those cheerful, confident travellers, who not only describes all that she sees but acknowledges her narrative with personal revelations of her thoughts, feelings and sympathies, we must naturally look for a most entertaining and improving volume. Her reflections are always pleasant, and of a nature to excite esteem, and impress themselves upon the heart of the reader. She entered Switzerland at Basle, and was successively at Laussanne, Rossinieres and Zurich, from which she went to Paris. Returning to Switzerland, and residing at Laussanne, afterwards at Geneva and Neufchatel, she wandered through Alpine valleys and scaled the mountains. In Italy, at Genoa, Rome and Naples, she saw all that was to be seen, and recorded her impressions. As a book of travels, this one will be found excellent. There is much that is interesting in it, and the reflections of the good-hearted authoress will be found most beneficial in their influences. The work appears in two handsomely issued volumes.

Darley's Illustrated Cooper. W. A. Townsend & Co: New York.

We have before us "The Two Admirals," being the twenty-fourth of the series of Cooper's Novels, now in course of publication by subscription. This beautiful edition was commenced February 1st, 1859, and will be completed in thirty-two months from that date—a volume containing a novel complete, being published on the first of each month. The volumes are uniform in size and binding, and each contains two engravings on steel and twelve sketches on wood, designed by Darley expressly for this edition, and engraved by the first artists of the country. It is quite unnecessary to speak in commendation of "Cooper's Novels," as they are known and appreciated the world over. No man making any pretensions to literature will think his library complete without a set of them, and this, now in course of publication, is the cheapest and most beautiful ever issued. S. McHenry, Esq., 406 Walnut street, receives subscriptions and is the sole agent for it in this city.

The North American Review, for January, 1861, has been laid upon our desk from the store of W. B. Zieber & Co. Among the literary papers of rare value that make up its contents, we notice one on "Cotton and the Cotton Trade," which possesses unusual interest at the present moment. "The Oxford Clergymen's Attack on Christianity" will be also found to embody much research and learning.

AMUSEMENTS.

At the *Academy of Music*, last week, Miss Cushman and Mr. Booth played in Macbeth throughout the week to full houses. Miss C., we think, has outlived her excellence in this part, for we have seen her fill it in greater perfection than we remember to have seen it done by any other; and as to Mr. Booth, he has yet to learn the part. One of his prominent faults is the low and mumbling tone in which he renders his soliloquies, and another is his seeming inability to keep in the character. He plays at points, which appear the more violent and unnatural from the fact that he almost immediately falls back into his own natural character of Edwin Booth. Indeed the tragedy appears too heavy for his physical abilities. After almost every effort he flags, as a man wearied by what he has done. But, what's the odds. The two stars attract the best and largest audiences ever gathered at a theatrical representation in this city, and will probably continue to do so in their more varied round of characters the present week. The business is altogether satisfactory to the management, whether the critics are pleased or not.

At the *Walnut Street Theatre*, last week, Professor Anderson, the "Wizard of the North," as he writes himself, played "Rob Roy" every night. The Professor we think better in his legitimate business, humbugging his audiences with the seemingly impossible feats of spiriting rings, handkerchiefs, &c., into various out-of-the-way places, firing watches from a musket, and other improbable things, than in the more tangible business of acting, which all see and can criticise by comparison, at least, if not by their own judgment and taste. He, nevertheless, had good audiences all the week, and a fine benefit. The present week will be pretty much taken up with benefits to the stock company.

The *Arch* the past week seems to have suffered by the great success at the Academy of Music, both establishments being under the same management. The holiday pieces are withdrawn, to be followed by novelty and variety, which the Arch Street Company are so admirably suited for.

At *McDonough's Olympic* there has been, we are informed, a succession of good houses for several weeks. The occasion of Mr. McDonough's benefit was a perfect ovation—an immense jam, and, in the language of the telegraph reporters, "the wildest enthusiasm." Sensation pieces at this house seem very acceptable.

At the *Continental Theatre*, Walnut street, Whitby's Great Show has successfully made "Jack and the Bean Stalk" the great attraction, and will continue to do so during the present week. The ring exercises combine all the talent of the company in riding, vaulting and gymnastic performance. Afternoon exhibitions are given on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

At *Sanford's Opera House* the pleasing holiday piece, "Cinderella," is in its third and last week. Full and delighted audiences nightly attest the success of Sanford.

Gen. Tom Thumb concludes his entertainment at Assembly Buildings this week. He will give two performances daily. It is unnecessary to commend the General to our readers. His name is everywhere known, and his fame is a household word.

Van Amburgh & Co.'s Menagerie is a fashionable centre. Every afternoon and evening it is visited by families, and the antics of the animals and the performances of the learned birds excite wonder and applause. An hour can be profitably spent here.

COURTING ON SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES.

Among the "necessary evils" of life courting may be classed as one of the most serious and interesting. If attempted at all, it should, like duelling, be conducted according to some well defined rules. The subject has not been entirely overlooked in books on etiquette and deportment, &c.; but the most plain and practical rules we have seen, are those laid down by Samuel Slick, Esq., as follows:

"Courtin' a gal, I guess, is like catching a young horse in a pastur. You put the oats in a pan, hide the halter, and soft-sawder the critter, and it comes up softly and shily at first, and puts its nose to the grain, and gets a taste, stands off and munches a little, looks around to see that the coast is clear, and advances cautious again, ready for a go if you are rough. Well, you soft-sawder it all the time: so, so pet! gently pet! that's a pretty doll! and gets to kind a like it and comes closer, and you think you have it, make a grab at its mane, and it ups head and tail, snorts, wheels short round, lets go both hind feet at you, and off like a shot. That comes of being in a hurry. Now, if you only had put your hand up slowly towards its shoulder, and then felt along the neck for the mane, it might perhaps have drawed away, as much as to say, hands off, if you please; I like your oats, but I don't want *you*; but the chance is you would have caught it. Well, what's your play, now you have missed it? Why, you don't give chase, for that only scares the critter; but stand still, shake the oats in the pan, and say, cope, cope, cope! and it stops, looks at you, and comes up again, but awful skittish, stretches its neck out ever so far, steals a few grains, and then keeps respectful distance. Now what do you do then? Why, shake the pan and move slowly, as if you were going to leave the pastur and make for hum: when it repents for bein' so distrustful, comes up, and you slip the halter on."

THE PASSPORT SYSTEM.—Louis Napoleon, to still further conciliate England, has given every Englishman the right to travel in France without a passport. This is more liberal towards England than it is to Frenchmen, who have still to provide themselves with passports when they wish to travel. It is likely, however, that the Emperor intends to get rid entirely of the passport system, and in this wise intention propitiates the good will of England by making Englishmen the first recipients of the favor. The progress of the great countries of Europe is steadily towards englightened freedom. Shall the great Republic, which first adopted liberal ideas as the foundation of its government, now take a step backward?

DELAWARE OPPOSED TO SECESSION.—The Delaware Legislature organized at Dover on Wednesday last. Hon. H. Dickenson, the Commissioner from Mississippi, was received yesterday, and made secession addresses to both Houses. He was heard throughout, with mingled cheers and hisses, and subsequently a joint resolution was adopted disapproving of secession as a remedy for existing difficulties and disfavoring the resolutions adopted by the Mississippi Legislature.

THERE WERE 244 deaths in this city last week, of which number 93 were adults and 151 children.

TELEGRAPH NEWS.

Thirty-Sixth Congress—Second Session.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.

SENATE.—The galleries were crowded.

Hon. C. C. Clay, of Alabama, appeared in his seat.

Mr. Hamlin's resignation was received and read.

Mr. Ten Eyck, of New Jersey, presented the petition of numerous citizens of New Jersey, requesting Congress to pass an act to authorize the people to elect delegates, on the 22d of February, to a Convention to be held at Philadelphia on the 4th of March next, to consider the welfare of the Union. Referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

The Pacific Railroad bill was made the special order for Tuesday.

Mr. Crittenden's resolutions proposing amendments to the Constitution were then read.

Mr. Crittenden, of Kentucky, spoke in favor of the passage of the resolution to submit the question to the people. It seemed to him necessary, in the distracted state of the public counsels, better to submit the question to the people themselves, and saw nothing improper in it. Such a course does not in any way conflict with the Constitution. He referred to the proposed amendments to the Constitution, and argued in favor of their adoption. He contended that the establishment of a line dividing the Territory was not so much a compromise as a fair adjustment of rights. He asked if statesmen and Senators would rather encounter civil war in all its horrors, than make a fair compromise, and recognize the existence of slavery in the Territory till it becomes a State? Was it not a mere party dogma that no slave State shall be admitted into the Union? And will Senators sacrifice their country for a mere party dogma? The territory was acquired as the common property of all the States, and now a few attempts to exclude a portion from their just rights, because they have conscientious scruples on the subject. Were Senators willing to sacrifice their country rather than yield their scruples? But as a matter of right, have Senators any right to exclude any property? He said suppose that the different sections had different religions, would one section try to establish a religion for the other? But the pulpit was become the rostrum of the politician, and the politician become the minister of the Gospel. No man had the right to insist that another man's conscience should be ruled by his. He did not believe in the doctrine of secession; it was a new doctrine, and an attempt to secede, with the cold front of revolution, is nothing but a lawless violation of law and of the Constitution. If a State wishes to secede, let them proclaim a revolution boldly, and not attempt to hide themselves under the little subtleties of law, and claim a right of secession.

Mr. Toombs, of Georgia, said that the Republicans had long been sowing dragons' teeth, and now they would reap a crop of armed men. The Union was already dissolved. South Carolina had boldly and nobly met the public danger. The cause of South Carolina was the cause of the whole South. They had appealed to the fraternal feeling and justice of the North in vain, and now they were voting what was called revolution, and were ready to appeal, if need be, to the stern arbitrament of the sword, and, ere long, the ground would echo to the tramp of armed men from the Capitol to the Rio Grande. They have adopted the right of secession in the South in a regular form as South Carolina, and irregular below that State; and there were armed men to defend both. As the Republicans deemed this to be treason, there stood before them as good a traitor and as good a rebel as ever descended from revolutionary loins. [Slight applause.] He reviewed the demands of the South, and contended that such demands were only for an equality in the Union. Unless a government gave protection it could not expect obedience. This was a reason for the armed men that now spring up everywhere. The Senators from New York and Ohio, had sworn to observe the Constitutional Compacts; but no oath could bind them, they had a "higher law." They took oaths and broke them. A professional perjurer, bought for fifteen shillings by an Old Bailey lawyer, would scarcely be less flagrant. He quoted the Personal Liberty bill of Vermont as an indication of the acts passed in perjury. He denied that any blood had been shed to establish the Constitution—not one drop. Many of the Revolutionary patriots voted against it. It was adopted in Virginia by 10 majority, in New York by 3, in Massachusetts by 19. The people of Georgia believed that the Constitution was the best form of government which could be devised. For himself he did not share in that opinion. Had he been in the Convention he would have voted with Henry and Mason against it. Every tribunal of the Government had decided in favor of the Southern demands; yet they would not yield, and now the only arbiter was the sword.

He argued that the Chicago platform had logically declared that the territories which acquired Louisiana and Florida, as well as the decisions of the Supreme Court, were void, and no law. He, himself, was willing to defend the Constitution with the halter round his neck. He quoted Mr. Lincoln's declaration, that he would vote to exclude slavery from the territory, the Dred Scott decision notwithstanding. So they abandoned the tribunal which they themselves had declared to be the arbiter of disputes between the States, and declared their purpose to rule anyhow. They sought to outlaw five thousand millions of the property of the people of the South in the territory of the United States. Was not this a cause for war? He would not buy a shameful peace. He would rather have war, Georgia was on the war-path, and she would have a final settlement. Mr. Lincoln had declared that the Declaration of Independence referred to slavery. Madison and Jefferson owned slaves—held "the sum of all villanies," "robbed the slave of his wages," and at their death left them as slaves to their descendants. The people of the South had taken up arms to protect their rights under the international law and would never resign them unless they were wrenched from the iron grasp of freemen. He concluded by an eloquent summing up of his speech and the declaration that, if the South was denied her rights, she would invoke the God of battles and trust to Him for security and peace.

After an executive session, the Senate adjourned till Wednesday.

HOUSE.—Mr. Cobb, of Alabama, rose to a personal explanation. He said he was not present at the conference of the Alabama and Mississippi delegations on Saturday, as reported in the newspapers. He was responsible for his own acts and judgment; but in making this remark he did not wish to reflect upon others God knew that his prayers were for harmony in the land, and that, in the event of war, the stars and stripes should be carried into the midst of our enemies. He wanted the flag to float on as long as all the States could remain in the Union as equals. He knew that a majority of his people believed that they cannot have that equality. But he was for making another effort for adjustment. Gentlemen with whom he had conversed said that the Committee of Thirty-three would do something. He wished that he could feel this in his bones. Standing on the brink of dissolution, should he not raise his humble voice, not only to the North but to the South to do something to save us. If blood should be shed, a reconstruction of the Union cannot take place. He had told his people that this slavery question was not the only one submitted by the Republicans to the people. He did not regard the question of slavery as being settled in the Presidential election, and he was endeavoring to call on the Republicans to do what they say they cannot do. The tariff, internal improvements, the homestead and the Pacific Railroad questions all entered into that contest, and he was sorry to add the corruptions of the Administration, though he had defended the Administration. After further remarks, he appealed to gentlemen to bring in the old ship of State, and see whether they cannot repair her, and again make her seaworthy, and put her on the bosom of the ocean. If these things cannot be done, if equality in the States, North and South, cannot be maintained or secured, then he would say to his people we will not remain in the Union.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union on the executive, legislative and judicial appropriation bill.

Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, moved an amendment, which was adopted, appropriating $20,000, in addition to the proceeds for the sale of the old furniture, for refurnishing the President's house; also, $4000 for introducing the Potomac water therein. He said that four years ago the amount appropriated for the former object was $28,000.

Mr. Maynard, of Tennessee, said he was in favor of doing for the incoming Administration what had been done for the outgoing one.

Among other amendments, one was adopted appropriating $135,000 for the purchase of a Government Printing Office, provided that a good title can be ascertained by the Attorney General.

The Committee then rose.

Mr. Adrian, of New Jersey, offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That we fully approve of the bold and patriotic act of Major Anderson, in withdrawing from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter, and the determination of the President to maintain that fearless officer in his present condition; and we will support the President in all constitutional measures to enforce the laws and preserve the Union.

The yeas and nays were ordered on a motion to suspend the rules—which carried, yeas 134, nays 53.

Mr. Bocock, of Va., moved to lay the resolution on the table. He wanted to show a disposition to get rid of this firebrand motion.

The resolution passed, 124 to 56, and the House adjourned till Wednesday.

From Washington.

The Steamer Brooklyn not Ordered to Charleston—The Post Office Service to be Continued.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—The rumor which prevailed that the steamer Brooklyn had been ordered with recruits to Charleston, is pronounced false by official authority.

Mr. Huger, the Postmaster at Charleston, has written to the Postmaster General that he holds himself responsible to the Federal Government for the revenues accruing in his office. For the present, therefore, the postal arrangements will continue unchanged.

Aid to Major Anderson.

Departure of the Star of the West with Stores and Reinforcements.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—The steamer Star of the West was chartered by order of General Scott, and sailed to-day with a full supply of provisions for Major Anderson, and 250 men, under Major Bartlett.

She will be in Charleston to-morrow afternoon.

The Pennsylvania United States Senators

HARRISBURG, January 7.—An arrangement has been effected among the friends of Messrs. Wilmot and Cowan, by which the former is to be elected to the United States Senate for the long term, and the latter for the short term to be created by the resignation of Senator Cameron. Both will be nominated in the Republican caucus this evening, votes enough having been secured to carry the arrangement.

THE MARKETS.

THE MONEY MARKET.

It is a remarkable fact that Gov. Packer, in his message to the Legislature, says not a word on the subject of suspension of specie payments by the banks. The banks themselves, we think, do not now acknowledge suspension, and most of them we know are paying out coin pretty much as demanded. This is a favorable sign, and unless there is actual collision at the South within a short time, we shall have the banks in full and avowed resumption, when the amount of coin daily deposited will exceed the amount drawn out. When the banks unqualifiedly pay specie nobody wants it, and when it can be had by asking for, holders will prefer that the banks shall have it in preference to watching it in their own desks and safes.

Our banks are discounting with some liberality, though we understand the amount offering is much less than it has been. As to a suspension of specie payments, with most of our banks, the thing is hardly known. Coin is daily paid out, and in almost any amount requested. But for the name of suspension it would hardly be discovered by the payments at the counters of the banks. We have no doubt specie is obtained with as little difficulty here as at New York, where suspension is not mentioned. We experience no inconvenience in the procurement of change, and have not since the date of suspension. It is now generally admitted, and among others by several of our Bank Presidents, that suspension was as unnecessary as it was unwise. Resumption is already nearly complete, and in the opinion of intelligent persons, the fact may be proclaimed by the banks without experiencing any considerable loss of specie. We are debtor to New York in very limited amount, and the rate of exchange is nearly at par.

The following were the closing prices of stocks on Monday, as corrected by D. M. ROBINSON & Co., Stock Brokers; No. 138 South Third street, Philadelphia:

	Par	Bid	Ask
U S 6s '67	100	95	..
U S 6s '62	100	..	..
U S 6s '82	100	..	..
Germant'n G	50	49½	50
Richmond G	10	9	10
Moyamen G	10	9	10
Philada 6s	100	96	96½
" R	100	96	96
" G Ln	100	96	96½
" N Ln	100	101	101½
" coup'n	100	..	..
" 5s	100	89	90
Camden 6s	100	89	..
Pittsb'g m 6s	100	60	70
" cp bds	100	..	..
" R 6s	100	42	50
Alleg City 6s	100	..	..
" co R is	100	42	50
Penna 6s	100	..	..
" 5s	100	88½	89½
" 5s cp	100	..	..
Tenn 6s	100	..	..
" 6s cpn	100	..	..
Cincinna. 6s	100	80	95
" 6s W W	100	..	..
Kent'y 6s	100	96	98
St Louis 6s	100	..	..
N Amer Bk	100	120	..
Commonw'h	50	..	..
Philadel'a	100	110½	110½
Far & Mec	50	51½	51½
Commercial	50	50	..
N Liberties	50	55	60
Mechanics'	50	23½	24
Southwark	50	..	66
Kensington	50	..	..
Penn Town	35	..	..
Girard	50	..	43
Western	50	..	..
Manu & Mec	25	24	25
Commerce	50	..	57½
Tradesm's	50	..	..
City	50	..	40
Consolidat'n	30	19½	24
Corn Exch	25	..	..
Union	30	..	..
Camden	50	62	..
" Far & M	50	..	..
Germant'n	50	..	..
Miner's Ptts	50	..	..
Trenton B C	40	43	..
Bk Pittsb'g	50	..	..
Mer & Manu	50	52	62
Exchange	50	..	56
Kentucky	100	112	..
" North	100	..	120
Louisville	100	..	..
Farmers'	100	..	..
Tenn Union	100	62	80
" Plants'	100	75	..
Wash G Lec	20	..	..
Pa&LehZinc	50	15	18
N Creek Co	10	¾	¾
N Amer Ins	10	16	18
Penna "	20	225	..
Girard "	20	10	..
Dela Mu "	25	..	23½
S Garden "	30	25	32
Life & Annui	100	110	..
Amer Fire	25	100	..
Penna "	100	200	..
Franklin "	100	201	..
County "	50	..	..
Del. Div Cnl	50	43	44
6s	100	..	..
Sch Nav shs	50	7⅞	8¼
" prfd	50	18	18¾
" loan '72	100	..	..
" loan '82	100	67	67¾

MY WILL.

[FROM ALL THE YEAR ROUND.]

Since I have no land or houses,
And no hoarded golden store,
What can I leave those who love me,
When they see my face no more?
Do not smile; I am not jesting,
Though my words sound gay and light.
Listen to me, dearest Alice,
I will make my will to-night,

First for Mabel, who will never
Let the dust of future years
Dim the thought of me, but keep it
Brighter still—perhaps with tears:
In whose eyes whate'er I glance at,
Touch or praise, will always shine,
Through a strange and sacred radiance,
By love's charter, wholly mine;
She will never lend another
Slenderest link of thought I claim,
I will therefore to her keeping
Leave my memory and my name.

Bertha will do truer service
To her kind than I have done,
So I leave her to young spirit
The long work I have begun.
Well! the threads are tangled, broken,
And the colors do not blend;
She will lend her earnest striving,
Both to finish and amend;
And, when it is all completed,
Strong with care and rich with skill,
Just because my hands began it,
She will love it better still.

Ruth shall have my dearest token,
The one link I dreaded to break,
The one duty that I live for,
She, when I am gone, will take.
Sacred is the trust I leave her,
Needing patience, prayer and tears,
I have striven to fulfil it,
As she knows, these many years.
Sometimes hopeless, faint and weary,
Yet a blessing shall remain
With the task, and Ruth will prize it
For my many hours of pain.

What must I leave for my Alice?
Nothing love, to do or bear,
Nothing that can dim your blue eyes
With the slightest cloud of care;
I will leave my heart to love you
With the tender faith of old,
Still to comfort, warm, and light you,
Should your life grow dark or cold:
No one else, my child, can claim it:
If you find old scars or pain,
They were only wounds, my darling,
There is not, I trust, one stain.

Are my gifts indeed so worthless,
Now the slender sum is told?
Well! I know not! years may bless them
With a nobler price than gold.
Am I poor? Ah, no, most wealthy!
Not in these poor gifts you take,
But in the true hearts that tell me
You will keep them for my sake.

THE FARMER.

[We will send the "Dollar Newspaper" gratuitously, for one year, to all who will become occasional contributors to this department of the paper. At the expiration of the year it will be discontinued, unless our attention is called to a renewal.]

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

WINTER WITH THE FARMER.

The storms of winter have now come, but the systematic husbandman is prepared for them. His crops are housed, and he has not now to look around for food to sustain his herds and flocks for they have long since been provided for. And in his supply of food for his horses, cattle, sheep, swine and fowls, he has not depended upon scanty resources, but can point to his barns, his cribs and his granaries, all full with an ample supply with which to keep them fat and sleek. He has not only provided his stock with plenty of food, but he has also provided them with comfortable winter quarters. The farmer who has been industrious, who has taken all his measures and laid all his plans according to a system, who has a place for everything, and a time for doing all things, has made preparation for winter before it came, and can now enjoy a season of comparative leisure; for if the farmer has any holiday period it is in the days of winter. He must visit and administer to his flocks and herds with regularity, for unless well fed they will not grow fat, and if not well cleansed and warmed they will not look sleek. But to do this all his time is not absolutely required. Although a portion or much day must be devoted to these necessary duties, the farmer in the winter season has many intervals of leisure. These intervals, especially the long winter evening, may be converted to the most valuable ends. He can occupy part of his time in winter as a student, and prepare himself to be a better farmer for the balance of his days. He should be as busy during the winter as the summer, with his body or his mind. If he employs his leisure time in making small improvements about his premises, they will give him high reputation for neatness as an agriculturist; or, if used for intellectual improvement, they may enable him to rise to eminence in society. The winter evenings afford much time that can be most profitably employed by the farmer and his family in storing their minds with useful knowledge. A good way to accomplish this is by reading books and newspapers, conversing about what has been read, and discussions on the various subjects treated on. Every farmer should have a small library of books for general instruction and amusement. It should contain not only treatises on agriculture, arts and mechanics, domestic animals, bees, fruits and flowers, which are indispensable to every intelligent farmer, but also books of history, voyages and travels, biography, moral science, poetry and religious works. Every farmer can afford to have a library containing all these. He may say that he is not able to buy so many books. Well, we do not expect him to purchase them all at once. A few dollars appropriated each year to this object, in time, will secure a valuable library. Every farmer should also have a regular supply of periodical literature coming to hand once a week. He should at least take three newspapers, one agricultural, one devoted to news and literature, one religious, besides his county paper. Each paper should be the best of its kind that can be got. And he should invariably pay for them in advance. If he does this, they will come cheaper, and he can enjoy them much better than if they were not paid for. Good newspapers are as absolutely necessary in every intelligent family as household furniture, and an individual cultivating a farm must be excessively dull if he cannot glean from one properly conducted agricultural newspaper, knowledge that will be worth to him the cost of half a dozen journals. It is not only necessary that every family should have a supply of books and newspapers, but when obtained they should be read and studied till their contents are thoroughly understood. This will furnish plenty of employment for winter evenings, which is much better than spending such a large amount of valuable time in frivolous conversation and idle sports; or what is worse, loafing at the village tavern or grocery, which is too often the resort of illiterate farmers, or farmers' sons, who have no taste for study or reading; there to spend the long winter evenings in idleness. During the leisure season of winter, agricultural implements and tools, such as plows, harrows, spades, wagons, harness, chains, rakes, forks, and the like, should be examined, repairing those which stand in need, and replacing the old and well worn. Seed corn, clover, timothy, oats and such other seeds as are desired for spring sowing and planting, should be obtained and thus secured that all things may be ready to commence the spring work. Everything should be done at the right time and in the right way, by the farmer, both in the cultivation of his fields, and the cultivation of his mind, for the intelligent farmer should be able to labor with his mind as well as with his hands, and pleasure as well as profit will attend his progress.

J. S., JR.

Chili, O., Dec., 23, '59.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

EDUCATE THE FARMERS.

Endow agricultural colleges; establish botanical gardens; print farmer's hand-books; circulate agricultural papers; improve farming implements; import stock, and uphold State and county fairs; yet one thing thou lackest. Plant practically in the virgin soil of the youthful mind the idea that the farmer is not only nature's, but also *society's* nobleman. Oaks do not grow in a year. Mighty changes of policy are not planted, watered, and harvested in the same generation. Man is a bunch of habits collected in early youth. These habits, with the old, have grown and interlaced root and branch till it is almost an impossibility to pluck out one and put another dissimilar in its place; and much more so to change the general nature or the fruit of the thorny mass. It will remain practically the same till it is dead. Though it may have been digged about and pruned till its outward form seems changed, the thorns are there. If a different mass is wanted, a young plant must be selected, and habits of the right kind collected around to grow a part of it, to interlace, compact and strengthen; then when it is old it will be a hardy stock of the right kind. Great reformers, political and religious, have understood this. Napoleon acted upon it when he influenced the mothers of France to sing their babes to sleep with war songs, and place in their older brother's hands the flag, trumpet, and tiny sword. The subtle insinuators of French infidelity understood it, and it was in the schools and colleges it took its firm and deep root, which it has since held, and it was by representing it to the youth as being an object worthy of strong minds and wise heads, manly and great, that the end was brought about. But farmers seem to be behind the rest in the *application*, if not in the understanding of this principle. While they talk of agricultural colleges, agricultural improvements, and the theory of farming, &c., they seem to overlook the fact that to continue and improve the progressive cause it is necessary to devote to it the best rising talent and energy of the country, theoretically and practically trained. Or, if they see the necessity of devoting it, they do not see the many ways in which they are diverting these minds in their first start, from the cause. That is, the mass do not, though many may. Nor can one poor feeble brain enumerate all the ways; still there are some more prominent than the rest, and worthy of mention. Perhaps one of the first of these ways is the remarks the child hears from its parents' lips among its first remembrances. All parents are apt, more or less, to notice the peculiar characteristics of their young children, and also to remark on them in their presence. One child has a keen, clear eye, with lively wit and an aptness to learn. Passing remarks will not be lost on it. The father, though, perhaps, earnest for the education of farmers, remarks: "That child will do for a lawyer, a doctor, or a divine." Why not say, he will make a good agricultural lecturer, chemist, or professor of an agricultural college. Another one has an observing eye, and early shows a calculating brain. The remark is, "he will make a good merchant." Would he not make an equally good stock-raiser and dealer—just the man that is needed for importing and improving? A third has a fondness for staight lines and correct angles, is observant of machinery, and is constantly using the boy-mechanic's tool, the jack-knife. "He will make a tradesman." Why not one of the most orderly of farmers? An excellent improver of farming implements. Still another has an almost fastidious love of order and neatness, and a taste for the delicate and beautiful. "He will make a bookseller, jeweller, or dry goods clerk." Why not the possessor of one of those rural houses of cottage beauty which so gem-like sparkle in the full setting of broad surrounding fields of gold and green? But the trouble is, the fathers have been accustomed to look up to the trades and professions as superior, till it has become an old habit, and they cannot easily eradicate it, and they love their children. But let them commence, make farmers, educated ones, of their smartest children, and it will not take another generation to demonstrate that where the talent is, there will be the honor also, practically as well as theoretically. Absence of courtesy among farmers is another powerful incentive to many children to dislike the calling and prefer some one more congenial to their as yet unhardened feelings, for children do admire elegance of manner, though they may not practice it. Let the minds of the children, at the same time they are directed to agriculture, be turned to kindness and polish of manner as its accompaniment, for the power of association is strong. Amusements for the young are not of the proper kind to form a taste for agricultural education. In fact, most farmers pay no attention to providing amusements for their children, but seem to think the more hours they keep them at work the better, and that child will furnish its own amusements. So it will, and too often with village amusements, as soon as old enough, that soon make the farm seem irksome. Instead of the flag, drum and circus hand-bill, let the child have its miniature farm and tools, garden plats, &c., and as the child gains in years, let his garden expand into a field, and give him the products of his own raising, and as I have seen many do, then magage to trade it out of them for some mere trifle. When improper amusements tempt the child, give him some equally or more interesting, and of the proper kind. Pursue this course through his early years, and when arrived at maturity he will pursue it. Reading is another course which shapes the young mind. Find reading of the proper kind—agricultural and moral books of interest. Supplant common novels with equally interesting works, the heroes and heroines of which are practical men and women, and such as you would have your child be. Again, do not humble before the lawyer, doctor and preacher, when they make you calls, furnish them with the fat of the farm, and act as if anything is good enough for your brother farmer. Give the farmer the preference, and the child will be apt to copy. Then your theory and practice will agree. Farmers, pay attention to these things, and let us see if we cannot have a generation of honorable, rule-bearing, educated farmers.

EVERY PAY.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

SMALL FARMS.

In an article published in the agricultural columns of the "Newspaper" some weeks since, I expressed an opinion in reference to the true and only practical remedy that can possibly be applied to restore our exhausted lands to a higher state of fertility. That remedy I then stated was *time*. Our large and expansive farms must first be divided and sub-divided before any *general* improvement can be made. I am, however, well aware that there are instances all over the country where men are fast improving even large and expansive farms. These instances are, however, the exceptions to the rule, for the simple reason that but few *practical* farmers are capitalists. I wish to give a correct view of the facts as they really exist. In these United States, farming is the grand or principal business of a large majority of our people. To become owner of a large tract of land appears to be our first and great aim. These farms, in a majority of cases, constitute the entire wealth of their possessors. Consequently, at the demise of parents, these farms must necessarily be divided. So on successively, until, instead of two or three hundred acres in a farm, we find in many instances but from forty to eighty; and also, we find that, as the number of acres decrease, necessity requires our productions to increase. Hence it is that *time* prepares the way and necessity the means to improve our lands. How true then it is that "necessity is the mother of invention." It is at this stage in the course of events that we find general improvement begins. It does not, therefore, belong to the order of things to bring about these ends by hasty legislation, nor yet by a system of *green* manuring with "dock and thistles," as some would try to have us believe. I do not wish, however, to be understood as at all opposed to legislation upon this subject; but, on the contrary, I am fully convinced that friendly legislation and the establishment of farm colleges, model farms, farmers' associations, &c., are all important auxiliaries in the accomplishment of the great object in view. In addition to these, agricultural books and papers, and especially such *practical* information as is generally published in the appropriate columns of the "Newspaper" are all calculated to enlist the minds of farmers in the cause of *general* improvement. It is, therefore, anything short of a reckless waste, both of money and labor, to undertake to restore our lands by the application of either imported or artificial manures, as long as farms are undivided or contain hundreds of acres in a tract. While this is the case, we find, at least throughout Western Pennsylvania, these farms either wholly or in part in the hands of croppers or renters, whose aim is not to improve these lands but to exhaust the *land* to improve their own *purses*, and thereby enable themselves to go to the West to seek lands of their own. The long-sought-for information will begin, therefore, when our farms are suitably divided. More anon.

OBSERVER.

Fayette County, Pa., 1860.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

AGRICULTURAL WRITERS.

Being a young farmer, and very anxious to learn how to do everything well, I always read all the articles and suggestions in the papers in regard to anything connected with farming, and will give you a little of my experience.

Seeing an article in an agricultural paper that the best way to sow a field in timothy seed was to go over the seed and then cover the field with brush, and having a twenty-acre field that I wished to get in timothy, I followed the directions. It cost me a great deal of time and trouble to get the brush, but I covered it. My neighbors laughed at me, but I did not care. The seed did not come, however, and I had to haul the brush away. The rabbits injured my young trees. I found that the papers recommended tying old paper around them. I did so. The first rain wet the paper and the wind blew it all away. I had some geese to pick; one writer said, dip the geese in boiling water, let them remain three minutes, and you can get the feathers off. I tried it and killed the geese. To fatten hogs, another contributor recommended to give them *no water* while fattening. I tried it, and the hogs died. So you see I have been unfortunate so far, and am afraid that many who write for the papers have never practiced what they write. I will tell you what I do know from experience. The best way to feed corn to hogs, cattle, &c., is to grind it, cob and all, and steam it. The making of molasses and sugar from the Chinese cane has proved a failure with me.

Will you or some of your correspondents tell me a sure way to tell the quantity of corn by measurement in a crib or wagon-bed, say, ten feet three inches long, three feet three inches wide, and two feet three inches deep? How many bushels of corn in the ear, and how many bushels shelled corn?

C. B.

Clark County, O., 1860.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

INQUIRIES ANSWERED.

CIDER FERMENTING.—*Waverley, Tenn.*—To keep cider from fermenting, put a piece of fresh beef, the size of a man's two fists, and a few shot, say, half a dozen No 1 buck., in a forty gallon barrel. It will keep it from getting very hard.

TO KEEP APPLES THROUGH THE WINTER, there should be particular pains taken in gathering them not to bruise them, or to have any rotten spotted ones. They should be put up in barrels, potato barrels will answer, putting a layer of straw on the bottom, then a layer of apples, and continuing each alternately until perfectly full, head up tightly, so they will not bruise in rolling about, and stow them away in a well ventilated house where they will not freeze during very cold weather.

SWEET POTATOES that are rotting, should be sorted as well as possible, and have plenty of fresh air and kept cool. I have known potatoes to stop rotting under such treatment, but when sweet potatoes commence rotting it is very hard to stop them.

J. T. S.

RECEIPT FOR MAKING WHITE CAKE.—Take the white of eight eggs and beat to a froth; two cups of white sugar; one cup of butter; one cup of buttermilk; one and a half cups of flour; one and a half cups of corn starch; one teaspoonful of soda. Season to suit the taste.

Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

INQUIRIES.

POTATOES.—As the potatoes grown during the past season are now all gathered and stored away for future use, how, let me inquire, have the *newer* varieties of the potato turned out, as to yield per acre, and what are their colors of flesh and size and form and excellence as compared with that standard variety, the Mercer potato? Brief answers to these inquiries will be useful now to aid us in making the proper selections of potato seed for next year's planting. So let those who can inform us on these points proceed to do so.

LUCIUS.

TREE PLANTING.—*Brunswick.*—Having noticed "A.'s" article on "Tree Planting" in No. 49 of the "Dollar Newspaper," I would make the inquiry of "A.," through the "Newspaper," to tell me something more about the *saulownia impenalis* and the *magnolia corduta and tupelala* trees. Will they thrive and do well in Missouri, as far North as latitude 39½? And where can they be had, and at what cost? By answering this, you will confer a great favor.

A SUBSCRIBER.

SCIENCE AND ART.

INVENTIONS AND IMPROVEMENTS.

STRENGTH OF TUBES AND PLATES.—The investigations made by Mr. Fairbairn have shown that the strength of a tube subjected to uniform internal pressure is more than seven times as great as that of a similar tube subjected to external pressure; also that a long tubular flue might be increased in strength three-fold by applying to it a couple of strong, rigid angle or T irons or ribs, riveted round the outside of it at suitable distances apart. Experiments on plates showed that they are in no degree weakened by a temperature ranging from zero to three hundred and forty degrees, but by the time they approach a red heat nearly one-half of their strength is gone. At that temperature the iron becomes exceedingly ductile, but is drawn considerably in the direction of the strain, and is also so much softened or destroyed. The maximum strength is attained at a temperature of about two hundred and twelve degrees. The experiments on rivet iron showed that the maximum strength of the bars was attained at about a temperature of three hundred and twenty-five degrees, their strength having then increased nearly one-half. A steady improvement in the strength of the iron from sixty degrees up to three hundred and twenty-five degrees was manifest in these experiments.

FINE MEASURING MACHINE.—Mr. Whitworth, the well-known mechanical engineer, has constructed a fine measuring machine, for making standards of length, in which the bar to be measured is placed horizontally between the two end surfaces of the machine—a thin flat piece of iron called the gravity piece being introduced between the bar and the end screw of the machine. The screw is advanced and brought into contact with the gravity-piece until the latter is only just able, when raised, to fall again, and by then advancing the screw only one-millionth of an inch farther, the gravity pipe remains suspended between the two surfaces; thus one millionth of an inch is rendered distinctly apparent, and standards of length are obtained which agree with perfect correctness to the millionth of an inch by repeating the same process with corresponding bars.

STEAM ENGINE CONDENSERS.—An invention which relates to the application of rotatory pumps of any convenient and effective class for the purpose of exhausting or withdrawing the air, water and vapor from steam engine condensers, has recently been brought forward by an inventor in Scotland. It is preferred to use for this purpose rotary or centrifugal pumps, such as are known as Gwynne's or Appold's, but various forms or arrangements will answer the purpose, the pumps being driven by the engine itself, or by a separate mover. In this system of working condensers, the ordinary air pump is entirely dispensed with, and an extremely steady exhaustive action is maintained in the condenser. In this way the exhausting apparatus may be situated at a distance from the engine, whilst the simplicity of the detail reduces the first cost, and less powers is required for working it than ordinary air pumps.

SCREW PROPELLERS.—In an article in the last number of the London Quarterly Review, on ships, and their construction for war purposes, the writer states that all screw propellers should be built of iron, for the following reasons:—"There is not a single screw vessel of wood belonging to any port in England which has been built since the first experiments were tried, the fact being that it is impossible to frame timber together with sufficient strength to resist the working of a powerful screw acting with the enormous leverage due to its position in the vessel. So much is this the case, that the full powered liners or frigates can only use their screws in exceptional cases. If driven at full speed the seams open, the caulking escapes, and the whole vessel is shaken so as to become unfit for service in a very short time. No science, in fact, can frame wood firmly enough for the purpose, while it is very easy to make an iron hull sufficiently strong to resist the action of any screw driven by any engine.

DAY LIGHT REFLECTOR.—This invention, for reflecting light into basement stories and rooms located in narrow streets, is one of great ingeniousness and utility, and has already come into extensive use. It is an English invention, suggested by the valuable treatise of Sir Isaac Newton on the diffusion of light from reflected surfaces. It is well known that a plane, polished surface, reflects a great proportion of the light falling upon it. The invention in question reflects the mass of light into the places where it is needed. The body of the reflector consists of metal, and upon this is laid a silver-like composition, that passes between two dies, which impress it with lozenge-shaped figures, and these reflect the light in any direction, according to the manner in which the reflector is placed. These reflectors diffuse a light not in the least painful or injurious to the eye, and will last for many years, with but very little care

TAR FOR PRESERVING TIMBER.—Creosote or oil of tar is acknowledged by engineers and builders to be one of the most valuable articles that can be employed for preserving timber for piles and supports of bridges and piers, and for railway sleepers. The timber is necessarily saturated, according to the amount of wear and tear it is likely to suffer—generally from two to three inches deep being sufficient, as far as the latter, they would not attempt to bore, if there were only a thin outside coating put on, but the saturation of two or three inches deep is necessary in case of any place being rubbed off.

Several specimens of timber, said to have been impregnated with creosote, but perforated with the worm, have been brought across the Atlantic; but on full inquiries being made, and on examining the piles from which they were cut, it appeared that, in one case a piece had been sawn from a pile several inches thick, for the purpose of fixing a stay, and, of course, the heart of the pile being exposed, the teredo entered some time after the sample was cut; while, in not a few cases, the specimens have been cut from piles accidentally left, and which of course were never saturated. There is the strongest evidence for believing that timber properly impregnated with oil of tar is quite impervious to the borings of the teredo navalis; while piles impregnated with other solutions which have from time to time been brought forward, have been completely eaten away.

FORMATION OF ALLOYS.—An alloy of nine parts copper and one part tin is a tough, rigid metal, used in brass ordnance, and called gunmetal; it consists of neither rolling or drawing. By increasing the proportion of tin, which is much softer than copper, the hardness of the alloy is actually increased. Two parts copper and one part tin produce an alloy so hard that it cannot be cut with steel tools, but crumbles under their action: when struck with a hammer, or even suddenly warmed, it flies in pieces like glass, and exhibits a highly crystalline structure. It has no trace of the red color of copper, but is quite white, and takes an exquisite polish, not greatly disposed to tarnish; this is the speculum metal, used in reflecting telescopes. Copper and lead do not combine so readily as copper and zinc; for if the moulds be opened before the castings become cold the lead will ooze out and appear on the surface in globules. The same thing happens to a less extent in gun metal. Moulds of brass, on the contrary, may be opened while red hot.

IMPROVED LAMP FOR COLLIERS.—An improved safety lamp for colliers, just patented, has been exhibited lately before the South Wales Institute of Engineers; and it is claimed for it that it will entirely prevent those frightful colliery explosions which occur so often in certain districts, in consequence of the collier incautiously removing the head of the lamp. The lamp, when locked, cannot be reopened without the light being first extinguished, and thus the very object which the collier has in removing the head of the lamp, viz, obtaining more light, is entirely frustrated. The lamp in question is constructed with an extinguisher, and a spring catch, or other fastener, for securing the cover or movable part, and is so arranged that the spring or other fastening can only be released by bringing down the extinguisher, so as to cover the wick and extinguish the light. It is believed that the adoption of this lamp will cause a great diminution of the number of explosions.

THE WELDING PROPERTIES OF STEEL.—The welding properties of steel are in many respects very decided, but vary in the degree of heat. Thus, the heat which is required to weld German steel to itself or to iron is sufficient to convert cast steel into cast iron. The welding of two pieces of cast steel is a matter of some difficulty; but it may be welded to iron by the help of a little borax, which is sprinkled on the joining surfaces to remove scales of oxide. Spring or shear steel and natural steel may be welded to themselves, or one to the other, or to iron. The heat applied in these cases is to be given with caution, to avoid the burning of the carbon, for that would injure the quality of the steel. Sand or dry clay should be sprinkled over the hot steel, to protect it against the direct attacks of the blast. When iron and steel are to be welded together, the iron is always nearest the intense heat or blast, and the steel is held in the more subdued fire. If steel is heated too often or too intensely, it is transformed into iron, and frequently into bad iron. Magnetism, it may also be here mentioned, is more tenaciously held by steel than iron. The latter absorbs it most quickly, but does not retain it well. The former absorbs it slowly, but retains it for years. The finest steel is more qualified to retain magnetism than any other; and steel of a dark blue color is superior to glass-hardened or hammered steel. The most uniform steel in hardness, texture, tenacity and fineness of grain is the best for magnetic instruments, and cast steel is of course to be preferred to any other.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

BORROWING.

Borrowing is like lying, so have I often heard;
And never truer words were spoken by philosopher or bard.
From place to place the liar base, right full of lies will lie,
One lie told, he tells another, to hide the former lie.
Awhile believed, at last found out, oh! how
mean and small [by all,
The liar looks, dreaded, scorned and abhorred
So with the borrower, he goes with words as
sweet as honey, [borrow money,
With stately pace and brazen face to borrow,
One sum raised, and then another, they all right
soon are spent, [a cent,
The awful paying day arrives, and he has not
So off he goes to borrow from friend, and
friend, and friend, [nobly lend.
Who still confiding in his worth, to him right
Each day his debts increase, for his motto is,
ne'er pay, but borrow,
'Till his friends flad out they loaned him to
their loss and sorrow. [doth fall;
For his credit all is gone, and he bankrupt
And then his follies come to light, to loaners
one and all. [jected and forlorn,
Then we see him on the street, all quite de-
His friends by loaning made him so, a mark of
shame and scorn [rowing run
Now all ye good men who on the path of bor-
Oh! take, take warning while you can, the
the cursed practice shun.
Oh! never borrow whate'er thy wants, but
work, and save, and save,
And when enough of thine own thou hast, thy
wishes thou canst have.
But if ye will borrow, remember the day will
come to pay, [slip away,
So ne'er let that another earned for thy follies
And ye loaners, before ye lend, the cause for
borrowing know, [your money go,
Be not mean, but think right well ere you let
Or when the paying day arrives, thy friend
may be thy foe.

A. A.

Philadelphia, 1860.

MISCELLANEOUS.

[Correspondence of the Dollar Newspaper]

LETTER FROM PARIS

The Emperor of the French—Something New in a Circus—Municipal Taxes in Paris—The Gates of the City—Moving Large Trees.

PARIS, November, 1860.

American editors, who write against the Emperor, accusing him of bad faith, should visit France, and travel over Europe generally, to inform themselves better.

Having taken this means of making fair judgment, we are fully convinced that Napoleon is as true and unselfish as he is skillful and successful. What we mean is, he is true to his country, and his only selfishness is to elevate his people among the nations, and to leave behind him a reputation and a glory worthy of his illustrious and Imperial predecessor.

Every month adds to his renown, and the game that is being played in Italy is entirely in his hands. Whatever may appear of inconsistency in his movements, proves, in due time, the wisdom of his purpose. No man doubts at this moment the soundness of his policy in cicsing the war with Austria, though he was at the time accused of purposely deserting the cause of freedom. The events of Italy prove his foresight. He succeeded in placing the entering wedge of freedom and Italian unity; and he left to the Italians the task he knew they were competent to perform—of driving that wedge home. In this way Italy is regenerated, and by the Italians themselves. Moreover, he has made a firm friend and an ally of the Italian nation.

The fate of the Pope is in his hands, and no one doubts that he will ere long place the Pontiff where he ought to be. It will be to Christianity, was not it is impressed by the Protestant sectary, a blessing indeed, to withdraw the head of that Church from a temporal distraction that has ever been a disgrace to it. That it will greatly increase the spiritual power of the Papacy, if properly exercised, will scarce be questioned.

There are editors in England, as in America, who show off a flourish against Napoleon when they are out of more sensible material for their columns. But the British Government, if Lord Palmerston may be called the criterion, has implicit confidence in the wisdom and the fidelity of the Emperor. The Emperor is strong enough to speak out his true meaning, and Great Britain accepts his plain, straightforward enunciations, addressed in simple letters to all the world, as expressions of his honest sentiments. Their wisdom is the admiration of all men; but when he declares his purpose, it is a proof of history that he fulfils his word. It must be ever understood that the exact manner of achieving a purpose may be turned aside and changed by events impossible to foresee, and this may alter the method determined, and so far, to shallow reasoning, appear as a variance with a promised programme. But let any impartial mind scrutinize as he may, it must conclude that, so far, in all that has been done under the Emperor, the glory of France and the best interests of humanity have been alike subserved.

In no particular is the general suspicion of the Emperor's good faith more misled than in regard to the increase of his military and naval power. Why, is it asked, does he arm if he desires peace? It is precisely that he may command peace, that he puts himself in condition to enforce it. France is at this time the Keystone of all the Nationalities of Europe. It is not too much to say this. Trace it as we will, all this complexion it will comeat last. Let France put forth a letter of encouragement, and Hungary, nay all Austria, will be in revolt, and the revolt will be successful. Then would the great arch be broken indeed. Prussia and even Russia would be compelled to make radical reforms on the instant, or be also in revolution.

For our part, we believe that it is well for Europe, for France, so wise and so well disposed, holds its destiny in his hands. Let not America withhold its confidence. The Emperor is, at this moment, studying how he may draw closer the bonds of friendship with us. He will be true to every engagement with England, for it is for the interest of his country. And, from a similar bond of amity, America must, in any event, be a gainer.

At the grand circus in Paris, the Lancer quadrilles are danced by horses!

A set is formed of eight horses, bearing four lancers in full uniform, and four vivandieres, (ladies,) also in uniform, to match.

The complete dance is given in all its turns and convolutions with the utmost precision. There is no balking or half-way execution; every movement is complete.

This card can be commended to the American circus, as one which is sure to bring down the house, and to fill the benches to overflowing.

The clown executes a slight of hand that elicits great admiration. It is simply twirling a common slouch hat with a light stick, up and down and around the ring in every conceivable way, without once permitting it to fall. It is impossible to give on paper an idea of how interesting this difficult feat is to the spectators.

Another great attraction is the ranging of three swings across the circus, with a run arranged beneath. The performer swings himself from one to the other, leaping (through the air) the dividing spaces like a flying squirrel. This is a very daring feat and demands great muscular power in the arms. We have seen nothing that so powerfully excites and rivets the attention of the spectators.

It is a peculiarity of the French circus, as of French Fire-works, that you are not kept a moment in waiting. Every moment is filled up with something, and they contrive to give a great variety of interludes, well adapted to the purpose of relieving the mind, without too much diversion from the main performance.

It is by quite a novel means to us that a large amount of the money is raised which, year by year, is expended to keep Paris in such excellent condition.

To obtain the necessary funds, everything one eats, drinks, wears, and in any way uses or abuses, is subject to taxation. This tax is called Octroi, and is collected thus, viz:

Paris cannot be entered without passing guarded gates, in custody of the collector of this tax. Every article of country produce is tolled down to a penny. Every private carriage that drives out for airing must stop and pass examination. If you have been tempted to buy a nice pair of fowls or a pound of cherries from a countryman, you must pay Octroi. Coals pay about $1 50 per ton, for instance.

This is a very vexatious mode of taxation, but it is usual in the cities and villages of France, and it was only abolished in Belgium by the last revolution.

The tax on meat is collected thus: The slaughtering of cattle is all done by Government, at a few vast establishments near the outside barriers. The meat is delivered, with all its parts and its refuse, to the owner, who then pays the Octroi, which includes charge for butchering.

The people of the city experience no inconvenience, as the collection is made from the parties who bring it in for sale; this being the guise under which the consumers always prefer to pay duties levied on merchandize.

Paris is a walled city, and can only be entered by gates, always guarded. But these barriers, far from being prison-like, are highly ornamental. The walls exist, it is true, but they face outside the city, and even from the countryman's eye they are in great measure concealed by a deep dry ditch, which is almost the height of the wall. The walls sustain a continuous mound of earth, 60 feet wide at the base, and well sodded. From the city side they present the appearance of ornamental terraces, always green, making all sorts of pleasing turns, offsets, indentations and projections. A beautiful highway follows them closely around the city inside, making a capital drive. The circuit is probably twenty odd miles. In this circumvallation at convenient distances, gates and guard houses are let into excavations, which secure the various main roads leading from the country.

These gates are of light and open iron railings, having several openings; and they bear the appearance of being entrance ways to some country seat. Thus, it will be seen, that advantage is taken of the usual French skill to make these barriers quite an ornament, and to remove from them all appearance of being lock-outs. They have one marked use that we must approve. When a criminal desires to escape, he has to pass under the surveillance of the police stationed at the gates; and it is seldom he succeeds.

From time to time, as Paris extends beyond these barriers, the space occupied by the walls and earthy battlements is converted into boulevards. The former barrier was lately removed, and thus new boulevards are now being formed on their site. These are a peculiar institution in Paris, and they add greatly to the beauty and the convenience of this great metropolis.

In Paris, during the last revolution, the trees on the streets were cut down for barricades. The crowning glory of the boulevards, is the trees. It being desirable to have those of advanced growth when transplanted, the following successful method, so different from ours in America, is now pursued.

The deciduous tree to be removed may be ten to fifteen or more years old. It is dug out at any season, with as large a ball as practicable, usually six feet in surface diameter, and about three feet deep—the tap roots being cut away. It is hoisted bodily by a lifter, which forms part of the wagon. The earth-ball is bound around firmly, and the tree is placed firmly in the hole prepared for its reception in the sidewalk. So far the process is what is usual elsewhere.

When the tree is thus set, several earthen pipes are arranged and covered under ground, through which water is conveyed to the roots once or twice a week. Around the body of the tree from the ground to the first branches, say ten or twelve feet, straw is placed perpendicularly and about an inch or so in thickness. Around the whole is wound coarse wrapping cloth or bagging, ending at the upper part with a tin funnel. Not a branch is cut from the tree-top; there is no heading in at all. Till the tree is established, water is thrown into and over its top, say once or twice a week or oftener; and into the funnel, which keeps the bark of the trunk in vigor. Though a tree is lost now and then, two-thirds certainly live by this method, and in the second year appear as if nothing had happened.

ANTHRAX.

MURDER OF JUDGE POINSOT.

M. Poinsot, President of the Fourth Chamber of the Imperial Court, has been found murdered in a carriage on the Strasburg railway. President Poinsot was coming from Champagne, where he had an estate, and whither he had gone to receive his rents; but no money was found on him, and his purse and watch had disappeared, which leads to the belief that robbery was the motive of the crime. He had got into a first-class carriage at Troyes, and in a compartment which was then empty. It was on a clerk opening the door, at 5 o'clock in the morning at Paris, to take the tickets from the travellers, that the body of M. Poinsot was found, lying in a pool of blood at the bottom of the carriage. The judicial authorities were immediately informed of the dreadful occurrence, the procurer-general, the procurer imperial, and the prefect of police, repaired to the Strasburg terminus to institute a preliminary inquiry. As up to the station before arriving at Noisy le-Sec, there had been several passengers in the carriage, and only the deceased and another after that point, it is supposed that the crime must have been committed at a short distance before arriving at the last named station. A lady, who was in an adjoining carriage, heard some cries when near Noisy. It is also said that traces were discovered not far from that place, indicating that the murderer had jumped from the carriage while the train, which only stops there to take in the letter bags, and it does not completely stop, was still in motion.

M. Poinsot was about fifty-five years of age and a very powerful man, which leads to the belief that he was killed while asleep. The body was conveyed to his residence in the rue d'Islay. It appears from subsequent inquiries that it was to a place called Chaource, at about seven leagues from Troyes, in the department of the Aube, that M. Poinsot went on Saturday last, and as his duty required him to be in attendance at the Palais de Justice on Thursday, he left Chaource the evening before for Troyes, to take the train at Romilly, which starts from that town at half past ten. Whether the assassin afterwards entered the carriage on paying his fare at one of the stations, or whether he was already in a second or third-class vehicle of the train, and got into M. Poinsot's compartment on seeing that gentleman asleep, is not known; but the murderer appears to have contented between the stations of Nogent-sur-Seine and Noisy-le-Sec, which are no great distance from Paris (the former 10½ miles, the latter 4½) is tolerably certain, inasmuch as some persons in a third-class carriage saw, as already stated, a man jump from the train, full as he did so, and, though apparently hurt, get up directly over the fence at the side of the railway and hurry off. The wife of a keeper of the line, who was watching a level crossing, also saw him. The impression of these people was that, not having any ticket, he got out of the train before it reached the station, this peculiar circumstance afterwards came to light—namely, that having the compartment in which his victim was lying, he closed the door after him. The unfortunate gentleman had not his throat cut, as at first rumored in Paris, but the Gazette des Tribunaux states that Dr. Tardieu, who examined the body, pronounced that death had been caused instantaneously by a blow which fractured the skull. The Droit, however, declares that the deceased was shot. It affirms that the assassin must first have fired at the heart of the deceased, as a ball was found lodged in his clothes near it, after penetrating his great-coat, coat, and waistcoat, and his shirt and satisfcoat, and causing a contusion on the body. The man then fired a second time, and the ball penetrated above the right eye, remaining in the head; a third shot was fired just above the left eye, and the ball also penetrated the head. Next the assassin, with a dagger or a knife-preserver, or some such instrument, dealt his victim dreadful blows on the head, completely smashing the forehead and the skull; with such fury, indeed, did he strike him, that all the brain was scattered about, adhering to his clothes and the seats and sides of the carriage. That M. Poinsot was killed by the first shot as he was asleep. The *Droit* considers clear, from the fact that his features were perfectly placid. What, probably, caused the man to commit the crime was a leathern bag which M. Poinsot had suspended round his neck by a strap, and which was well filled; but, instead of articles of value or securities, it only contained plans of his house at Chaource, and of some projected improvements, a number of paid bills, and a book called the *Parfait Jardinier*. In addition to the watch and purse, the murderer carried off a rug, in which M. Poinsot had wrapped his legs. It would appear that, after being killed, as he was reclining in the corner of the vehicle with his back to the locomotive, M. Poinsot either fell or was dragged to the floor. Although, as has been stated, the victim was heard to cry, strange to say no report of the pistol was heard. On one of the seats of the compartment were found eighteen sous, scattered about, and on the floor a common wooden snuff-box, used only by poor people, and a neck wrapper; the two latter articles must have belonged to the murderer, but no fire arm or other instrument employed in the perpetration of the crime was found. Of course the police are making the most active searches to discover the criminal.

The way in which the crime became known at the Palais de Justice was somewhat singular. Although a case of considerable importance was to come on before the court over which M. Poinsot presided, he had not appeared at 11 o'clock, the hour fixed for the commencement of business, and, as he was remarkable for exactitude, a messenger was sent to his house to ask if he was ill. The messenger brought back the startling answer that he had been murdered in a railway carriage. In a few hours after that this news, which spread with the rapidity of wildfire through the palais, caused profound consternation. Not only did the court to which M. Poinsot belonged immediately adjourn, but the other chambers of the Imperial court suspended their sittings.

KING JONATHAN THE FIR